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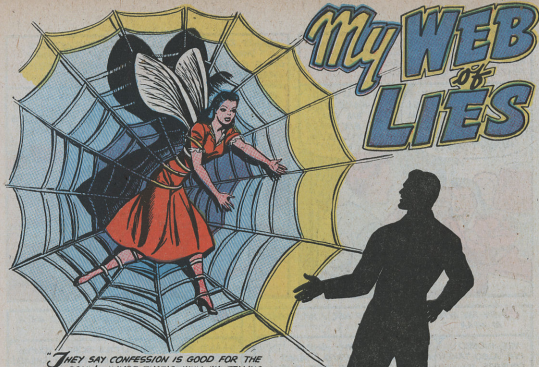
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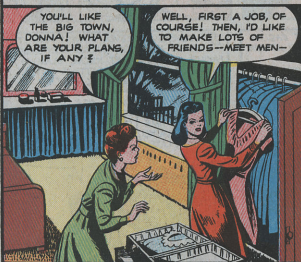
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"THEY SAY CONFESSION IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL! MAYBE THAT'S WHY I'M TELLING MY STORY! BUT MY HEART IS CRYING A WARNING TO ANY GIRL WHO MIGHT BE MAKING THE SAME MISTAKES I DID! YOU SEE, I WOVE A WEB OF LIES THAT ALMOST TRAPPED ME... ALMOST DOOMED ME TO A LIFE WITHOUT LOVE!"

P. COOPER

"I CAME TO NEW YORK FROM A SMALL WESTERN TOWN ALMOST A YEAR AGO, AND WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND AN APARTMENT TO SHARE WITH--MAVIS DIXON!"



YOU'LL LIKE THE BIG TOWN, DONNA! WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS, IF ANY?

WELL, FIRST A JOB, OF COURSE! THEN, I'D LIKE TO MAKE LOTS OF FRIENDS--MEET MEN--

"MAVIS HAD WISE EYES THAT KNEW MORE THAN HER BABY-FACE SHOWED! EVEN AT FIRST MEETING, I KNEW SHE COULD HAVE A STRONG INFLUENCE ON ME..."

NOT BAD FOR A STARTER, HONEY! BUT YOU'RE SORT OF A HICK, NO OFFENSE INTENDED! YOU'LL NEED SOMEONE TO SHOW YOU THE ROPES, SO LISTEN TO MAVIS AND... YOU WON'T GO WRONG!



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"YES, MAVIS TOOK OVER AND I WAS GRATEFUL TO HER! SHE READ COLUMNS OF WANT ADS TO ME, UNTIL SHE FOUND A JOB THAT SOUNDED GOOD! BUT..."

I COULDN'T APPLY FOR THAT ONE, MAVIS! THEY WANT A MINIMUM OF FOUR YEARS' EXPERIENCE--AND I HAVEN'T ANY!

SO WHAT? SO YOU FAKE IT! TELL 'EM YOU HAVE SIX YEARS--THEY'LL NEVER KNOW!



MAVIS TALKED ME INTO IT, BUT I WAS NERVOUS WHEN I APPLIED FOR THE JOB! THE OTHER GIRLS SEEMED SO SURE OF THEMSELVES, SO WELL-DRESSED, SO SMART!"

HAVE YOU...ER...HAD FOUR YEARS' EXPERIENCE IN TEXTILES, MISS?

I SHOULD SAY NOT! THE CLOSEST I EVER GOT TO TEXTILES WAS SELLING SHEETS IN A BARGAIN BASEMENT!



"WHEN THE INTERVIEWER CALLED HER, I WAS AMAZED TO HEAR..."

YES, INDEED! I'VE ALSO TAKEN COURSES IN WEAVING AND DESIGN!

SPLENDID! CAN YOU START MONDAY?

WHY...SHE'S LYING! AND SHE GOT THE JOB!



"WHEN I TOLD MAVIS, SHE CALLED ME A FOOL AND A COWARD!"

--AND SHE LOOKED THAT INTERVIEWER STRAIGHT IN THE EYE, TOO!

YOU LITTLE DOPE! YOU'VE GOT TO LIE TO GET AHEAD! IT'S A GAME...EVERYBODY LIES! IF THEY FIND OUT, YOU SHOULD WORRY! YOU HAVEN'T LOST ANYTHING BUT TIME! NOW WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME?



"LISTENED! TELLING LIES MADE THINGS EASIER ALL AROUND, MAVIS SAID, AS SHE PRIMED ME FOR MY NEXT JOB INTERVIEW..."

OH, YES, MR. CRAWFORD! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN THIS FIELD! I'VE EVEN TAKEN A NUMBER OF COURSES AT NIGHT!

FINE! CONSIDER YOURSELF HIRED, MISS SHANE!



"IT WORKED! CLEVER MAVIS! AND IT HELPED ME TO GET ALONG VERY SMOOTHLY, FAKING WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW, BLAMING MY MISTAKES ON OTHERS, GETTING OUT OF HOT WATER BY...TELLING LIES!"

I HATE TO BE UNKIND, DONNA, BUT YOUR TIME CARD'S STAMPED AN HOUR LATE THIS MORNING!

OH...IT IS? THAT'S STRANGE! ONE OF THE OTHER GIRLS MUST HAVE PUNCHED MY CARD BY MISTAKE, MR. CRAWFORD...GIL!



"LIES GET YOU FURTHER THAN THE TRUTH! MAVIS HAD TAUGHT ME THAT! AND THERE ARE MANY KINDS OF LIES! PRETENDING TO BE INTERESTED IN A MAN, FOR INSTANCE..."



"WITH MAVIS TO COACH ME, I BECAME AN EXPERT IN FLATTERING, WHEEDLING, TELLING LIES! FOR MONTHS, I DATED GIL CRAWFORD...AND EVERY DATE WAS A LIE!"



"IT DIDN'T HURT--AND I WAS GETTING AHEAD! I HAD TWO RAISES IN SALARY, WHICH DISPELLED MY GUILT FEELINGS! AND THEN, ONE DAY..."



"I THOUGHT FAST! THAT WAS THE INVOICE GIL HAD ASKED ME TO CHECK CAREFULLY...THE ONE I HADN'T GOTTEN AROUND TO!"



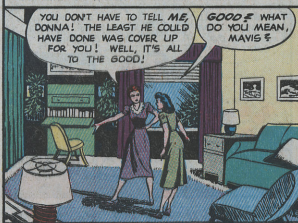
"GIL! HE'D HEARD ME!"



"LISTEN, BOSS, MISS BARCLAY WAS PRESENT WHEN I ASKED MISS SHANE TO CHECK THAT INVOICE! OBVIOUSLY, SHE DIDN'T BOTHER! DON'T BELIEVE HER, SIR!"



"I RUSHED HOME TO ESCAPE THE KNOWING LOOK OF DISCOVERY IN GIL'S EYES! BUT, BY THE TIME I SAW MAVIS, I HAD CONVINCED MYSELF OF MY OWN INNOCENCE!"



"YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME, DONNA! THE LEAST HE COULD HAVE DONE WAS COVER UP FOR YOU! WELL, IT'S ALL TO THE GOOD!"

"GOOD? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MAVIS?"

GIL CRAWFORD OWES YOU SOMETHING, DONNA, AND HE'S GOING TO PAY UP--WITH A VERY FANCY LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION FOR A NEW JOB!

BUT, MAVIS, THAT'S FORGERY! DO...DO YOU THINK I CAN GET AWAY WITH IT?



"I TOOK IT FOR GRANTED THAT I WAS GOING TO TRY! ANYTHING CAN BECOME A HABIT--EVEN TELLING LIES!"



SO YOU'D LIKE A JOB WITH WINGLOW THEATRICAL COSTUMES, EH, MISS SHANE?

IT'S MY AMBITION, MR. BRACKETT! AND NOW THAT I'VE SEEN--THIS PLACE, I'D LIKE IT EVEN MORE!

THIS LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION IS HIGHLY COMPLIMENTARY! FUNNY--THIS STATIONERY DOESN'T HAVE MR. CRAWFORD'S PHONE NUMBER, AND I'D LIKE TO GIVE HIM A RING! WHAT IS THE NUMBER, MISS SHANE?



IT'S--OH--I--

"I HAD TO PREVENT HIM FROM PHONING GIL-- ANYTHING TO DISTRACT HIM--A FAKE PAINTING SPELL!"



MISS SHANE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT'S WRONG? MAY I BRING YOU SOME WATER?

I'LL BE F--FINE IN A MINUTE, MR. BRACKETT! I'M SO EAGER FOR THIS JOB THAT I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS, I GUESS!

"I RESTED MY HEAD ON HIS SHOULDER AND LOOKED UP AT HIM--AND HE FORGOT ABOUT MAKING THAT PHONE CALL!"



YOU NEEDN'T BE NERVOUS, MISS SHANE! AS PERSONNEL MANAGER OF WINGLOW, I CAN SAY OFFICIALLY--YOU'RE HIRED!

YOU...YOU'RE VERY KIND! I'LL DO MY BEST TO MAKE YOU GLAD YOU HIRED ME!

"I EARNED MY FIRST RAISE EASILY-- BY BEING SLY ENOUGH TO OUTFOX ONE OF THE OTHER GIRLS WHO WORKED AT WINSLOW! ONE MORNING, I SPOTTED AN IMPORTANT CUSTOMER COMING IN..."



WHY, YOU'RE MARSHALL HANNA, THE COSTUME DESIGNER! HOW DO YOU DO?

WHERE'S MISS SLATTERY? SHE ALWAYS HELPS ME!



I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, MR. HANNA, BUT... BUT SHE'S... ER... OUT THIS WEEK! WON'T YOU LET ME HELP YOU? I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRER YOUR WORK!

VERY DISCRIMINATING, MY DEAR! ALL RIGHT, SHOW ME SOME PASTEL SATIN!

"MISS SLATTERY WAS GOING TO HATE ME WHEN... AND IF... SHE FOUND OUT I LIED ABOUT HER! BUT I DIDN'T CARE--I WAS DOING FINE!"

MR. BRACKETT, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN KNOWING I'VE JUST SOLD THREE HUNDRED YARDS OF IMPORTED SATIN! GLAD YOU HIRED ME?

FOR MORE REASONS THAN THAT, MISS SHANE!



"I ROMANCED HIM WITH MY EYES AS I MENTIONED THAT LUNCH HOUR WAS DRAWING NEAR! HE DIDN'T NEED MUCH ENCOURAGEMENT..."

I'VE WANTED TO KNOW YOU BETTER, DONNA, BUT YOU ALWAYS SEEM RATHER STAND-OFFISH!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I USUALLY AM, RALPH, BUT I COULDN'T BE... WITH YOU!



"WHITE LIES OR BLACK LIES, WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE? EVERYTHING I SAID OR DID WAS CALCULATED TO HELP ME ALONG!"

YOU'RE SO CAPABLE, RALPH! WHY, I FIND MYSELF TALKING ABOUT YOU TO MY ROOMMATE ALL THE TIME! SHE'D LOVE TO MEET YOU!

IN THAT CASE, WHY NOT INTRODUCE US? THOUGH I'M TELLING YOU NOW--SHE DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!

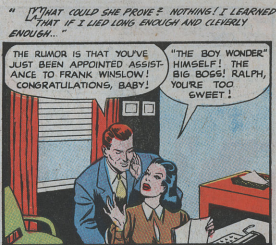
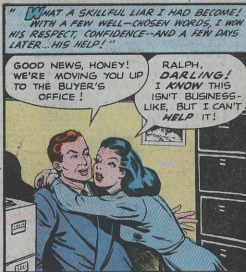
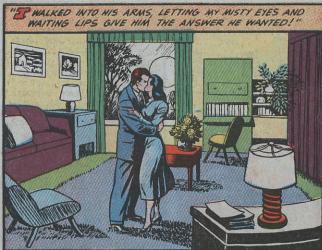


"I ASKED HIM TO DINNER THAT VERY NIGHT! MAVIS GOT THE PICTURE AT ONCE, AND WHEN THE DISHES WERE DONE--"

IT WAS THOUGHTFUL OF MAVIS TO LEAVE US ALONE, DONNA! I'VE WANTED TO BE ALONE WITH YOU!

RALPH... I WAS Hoping YOU'D SAY THAT!





"IF I HAD LIVED AND THOUGHT BEFORE, THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING! ALL NIGHT, I LAY AWAKE PLANNING THE IMPRESSION I WOULD MAKE ON FRANK WINSLOW! BUT WHEN I SAW HIM..."

GOOD MORNING, MISS SHANE! HOPE YOU'LL LIKE YOUR NEW JOB!

HE--HE'S WONDERFUL! ATTRACTIVE, MAGNETIC--AND YET--HE FRIGHTENS ME!

FRANK WINSLOW

"THE MORE I SAW OF FRANK WINSLOW, THE STRONGER THAT MAGNETISM BECAME! I WATCHED HIM ALWAYS... THE SET OF HIS BACK, THE SHAPE OF HIS MOUTH, HIS KEEN EYES, THAT SEEMED TO SEE EVERYTHING AT ONCE!"

WHAT IS IT, MISS SHANE? DO I HAVE A SMUDGE ON MY FACE? YOU'VE BEEN STARING AT ME FOR THREE MINUTES BY MY WATCH!

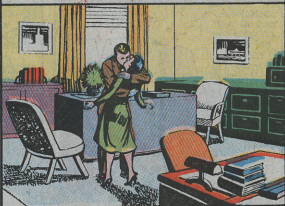
I--I'M SORRY! I HOPE I HAVEN'T ANNOYED YOU!

"MY HEART BEGAN TO POUND AS HE CAME TOWARDS ME! I BACKED AWAY A LITTLE, NOT KNOWING WHAT TO EXPECT!"

HOW COULD I BE ANNOYED, DONNA-- WHEN I'VE BEEN STARING RIGHT BACK?

WHAT...WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

"HIS ANSWER TOOK ME BY STORM! IN HIS ARMS, I SUDDENLY KNEW THE MEANING OF LOVE! NO LIES, NO FAKE EMOTIONS OR PHONEY CARESSES, BUT A TORNADO OF FEELING THAT WAS REAL!"



"I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO RELEASE ME! I WANTED TO STAY CLOSE TO HIM, TO HIDE MY BURNING FACE! BUT..."

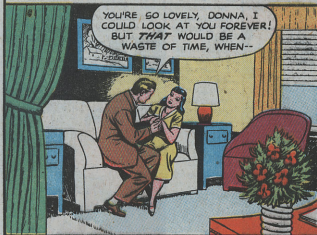
DONNA, LOOK AT ME! THIS IS IMPORTANT...BECAUSE I LOVE YOU! ANSWER ME--DO YOU LOVE ME?

I... I...

"FUNNY, NOW EASY IT HAD BEEN TO LIE--HOW HARD IT WAS TO TELL THE TRUTH!"

YES, FRANK-- I LOVE YOU!

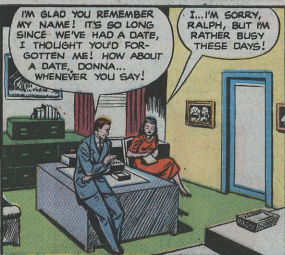
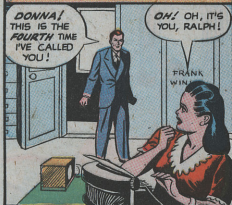
"I WALKED ON AIR FOR WEEKS AFTER! EVERY GLANCE FROM FRANK WAS A CARESS, EVERY MEETING A THRILL!"



"--WHEN WE COULD BE CLOSE IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS!"



"I WOULD SEIZE ANY EXCUSE TO BE NEAR HIM, TO LOOK AT HIM, TO REMEMBER HIS KISSES! EVEN IN THE OFFICE, I DAY-DREAMED CONSTANTLY..."



"I READ SWEEP OVER ME AS I LOOKED INTO RALPH'S NARROWED EYES! SOMETHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME... SOMETHING EVIL!"



"RALPH WAS BLACKMAILING ME, SMASHING MY HEART AND LIFE, TURNING MY LIES INTO WEAPONS THAT WOULD DESTROY ME! TO SAVE MYSELF, COULD I EXCHANGE FRANK'S KISSES... FOR HIS?"

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, RALPH! MY ANSWER IS NO!

I'M GOING IN TO SEE FRANK WINSLOW NOW... AND YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER TO ANNOUNCE ME!



"THE CLOCK TICKED... THE HANDS MOVED... AND I SAT AT MY DESK, FROZEN WITH FEAR! I COULD ENVISION FRANK'S FACE, CHANGING AS RALPH TOLD HIM MY UGLY, CONTEMPTIBLE STORY! AND THEN..."

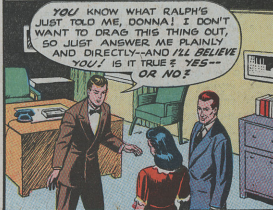
DONNA, WILL YOU COME INTO MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY?

YES... OF COURSE!



"I FELT RALPH'S LOOK OF SNEERING TRIUMPH ON ME, BUT I HAD EYES ONLY FOR FRANK! HE WAS SO TENSE, THAT HIS VOICE GRATED HARSHLY..."

YOU KNOW WHAT RALPH'S JUST TOLD ME, DONNA! I DON'T WANT TO DRAG THIS THING OUT, SO JUST ANSWER ME PLAINLY AND DIRECTLY--AND I'LL BELIEVE YOU! IS IT TRUE? YES--OR NO?



"FOR AN INSTANT, I WAS TEMPTED! IT WAS MY WORD AGAINST RALPH'S... AND FRANK LOVED ME! BUT, AS A DROWNING MAN SEES HIS PAST LIFE BEFORE HIM, I SAW MINE--A GREAT SPIDER-WEB OF LIES, TRAPPING ME, STRANGLING ME! COULD I LIVE SUCH A LIFE WITH FRANK?"

YES, FRANK--IT IS TRUE! I--I'D LIKE TO GO NOW!

WAIT, DONNA!



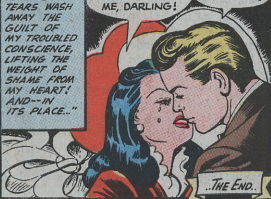
I'VE KNOWN ALL THIS FOR SOME TIME, DONNA! GIL CRAWFORD AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS, YOU SEE! BUT I LOVE YOU, DONNA, AND I HAD TO KNOW IF A GIRL LIKE YOU WAS CAPABLE OF CHANGING, OF RETURNING A REAL LOVE! WHEN YOU DIDN'T LIE, DARLING I KNEW!



"IN FRANK'S ARMS, I CRIED BITTERLY, FEELING THE TEARS WASH AWAY THE GUILT OF MY TROUBLED CONSCIENCE, LIFTING THE WEIGHT OF SHAME FROM MY HEART! AND--IN ITS PLACE..."

OH, I LOVE YOU, FRANK, I LOVE YOU! SAY YOU BELIEVE ME, DARLING!

I BELIEVE YOU, DONNA--NOW AND ALWAYS!



...THE END...

CRY-BABY

DARLING, I LOVE you! I love you!"

All the intensity and emotion in the world were in Don's voice and eyes as he gathered Faith up in his arms and kissed her, not once, but a hundred times. Faith felt his hair, thick and crisply curling, beneath her fingers, as she surrendered to his kisses.

Then she sighed. "If only it would happen!" Faith said aloud. For Don's declaration of love, his kisses, had sprung from her imagination, creating a beautiful picture which Faith enjoyed...alone!

"What's the matter with me, anyhow?" she asked, viewing herself in the mirror. "I'm pretty...more than pretty, really! And I'm crazy about Don! He's never seen me ill-tempered or cranky, or with a hair out of place! He's never seen me without lipstick or my stocking seams twisted! And yet..."

And yet, Don had resisted all of Faith's efforts to make him say what he said in her little daydream. It was a source of great unhappiness for Faith. She knew, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that she need look no further, for beyond Don there was no other man for her! But while Don laughed with her and talked small talk and was always pleasant, there was something lacking.

"Something big! Something important!" Faith thought, brushing her hair vigorously, until it formed a shining cap around her head. As she leaned forward to make certain that her lipstick application would be perfect, she wondered whether Don would ever say those wonderful words to her.

"Sometimes, I doubt it!" she half-admitted, as her practiced hand followed the clear, full outline of her mouth unhesitatingly. "And it's torture to be uncertain this way. To plan and hope and build my life on something that may never happen!" Deep in her heart, Faith felt a cold dread. Supposing Don never returned her feeling for him! She would be lost, without a shred of hope to cling to! And as Faith brushed

the excess powder from her face, this thought shook her hand a little.

"The best thing to do is to put an end to it...now!" she decided suddenly. "There's no point in this everlasting dreaming about a day that may never come! I'll tell Don about it tonight...it will be our last date together!"

A vision of perfection, Faith sat next to Don in the theater that evening, her clothes and makeup flawless, her face giving no clue to the turmoil within her. On the stage, the star was enacting a role that gripped Faith and held her completely spellbound. The actress behind the footlights was only playing a part, but to Faith it was real! The magnetic voice filled the theater. "We have to part, my love, because it's better now, while I can still manage to live without you! After, it may be too late!"

To her horror, Faith realized that she was crying. Not cool, lady-like tears, but hot ones that coursed down her cheeks, ravaging her makeup. A small sob escaped from her throat. "Take this," Don whispered, poking a handkerchief into her hand.

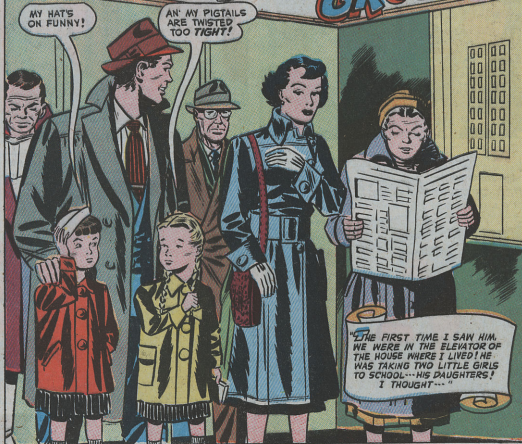
As the final curtain descended, Faith would have given anything to escape through a side exit. She'd disgraced herself and ruined her appearance. Don would be so embarrassed! Still, he appeared to notice nothing as he escorted her up the aisle and outside the theater. But in the dark street, he guided her into the stage entrance and looked at her.

"I'm sorry, I'm a sight!" Faith said, trying to smile. She was painfully conscious of her tear-stained face, her lipstick smeared, her mascara darkening her cheeks, her swollen eyes.

But Don...he was looking at her as he had in that daydream. He held out his arms and Faith walked into them. "Darling, I love you," he said. "You never looked so beautiful!"

WE WERE AWARE OF EACH OTHER AT ONCE, THE HANDSOME STRANGER AND I! BUT, AS MY HEART QUICK-
ENED TO ROMANCE, IT QUICKENED TO DANGER, AND WARNED ME
AGAINST...

TREADING ON DANGEROUS GROUND!



"...HE'S NOT FOR YOU...HE'S TAKEN! I TRIED TO PUSH HIM FROM MY MIND, BUT HE WOULDN'T LET ME! THE NEXT MORNING, AT BREAKFAST..."

WHY, HE LIVES RIGHT ACROSS THE COURT! AND HE'S NAYING TO ME!

HI, THERE! NICE VIEW...FROM MY WINDOW!



"WAS IT JUST NEIGHBORLINESS? OR WAS IT A FLIRTATION...THAT SHOULDN'T BE? I HAD MY ANSWER THAT VERY EVENING, WHEN MY DOORBELL SOUNDED..."

WHY...IT'S YOU! IS ANYTHING WRONG?

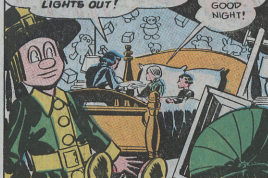
EVERYTHING! HOW DO YOU HANDLE TWO KIDS WHO ARE HAVING TANTRUMS AND REFUSE TO GO TO SLEEP? IT'S SOLID MURDER!



"**I** WENT BACK WITH HIM! THE LITTLE GIRLS WERE SO CRANKY AND OVER-TIRED THAT IT TOOK ME AN HOUR TO GET THEM TO BED!"

...AND SO THE HANDSOME PRINCE MARRIED THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER! NOW, GIRLS...
LIGHTS OUT!

I WISH MOMMY WAS HERE! SHE KISSES US GOOD NIGHT!



"**A** SLEEP, THEY WERE ANGELS! AS I TIPTOED FROM THEIR ROOM AND STARTED TO LEAVE..."

OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT **GOING**! AFTER THE SKILL AND BRAVERY YOU JUST DISPLAYED, YOU DESERVE A **MEDAL**... OR AT LEAST A CUP OF COFFEE!

THANKS A LOT... BUT...



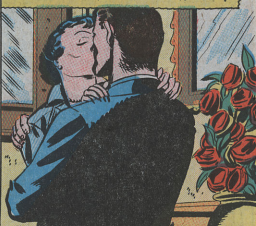
"**HOW** COULD I STAY? HE WAS YOUNG, HANDSOME, ATTRACTIVE... AND **MARRIED**! SO, THOUGH I LIKED HIM **VERY** MUCH..."

...I CAN'T STAY! I... I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO! GOOD NIGHT!

WELL, I'VE **GOT** TO EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE! AND IF YOU WON'T DRINK MY COFFEE...



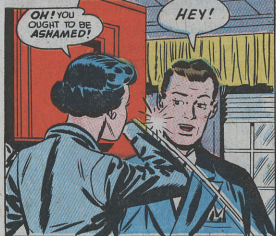
"**I** DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN--AND WHEN IT **DID** HAPPEN, I DIDN'T WANT IT TO **STOP**!"



"**T**REMBLING AND CONFUSED, I LASHED OUT AT HIM INSTINCTIVELY!"

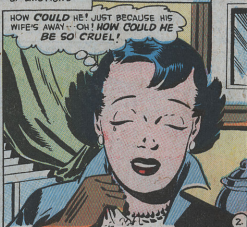
OH! YOU OUGHT TO BE **ASHAMED**!

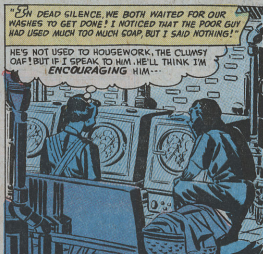
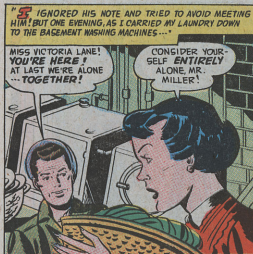
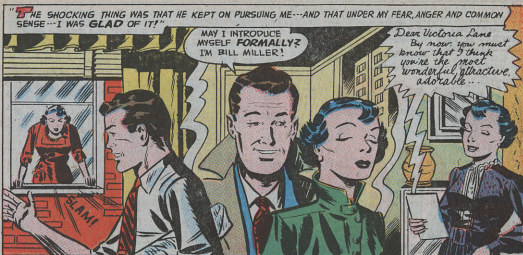
HEY!



"**I** SLAMMED HIS DOOR AND RAN TO MY APARTMENT, SEETHING WITH A HUNDRED MIXED-UP EMOTIONS..."

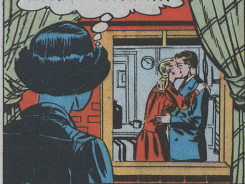
HOW **COULD** HE! JUST BECAUSE HIS WIFE'S AWAY-- OH! **HOW** COULD HE BE SO **CRUEL**!





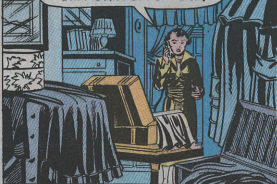
"**I** COULDN'T PRETEND THAT I HADN'T THRILLED TO HIS KISS, RESPONDED TO HIS TOUCH! AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, I FELT A SHARP STAB OF JEALOUSY THE NEXT DAY, WHEN..."

SHE'S BACK! HIS WIFE'S COME HOME! AND... SHE'S PRETTY!



"**I** COULDN'T BEAR IT... TO LIVE OPPOSITE THEM, TO SEE THEIR HAPPINESS THAT SHUT ME OUT! I KNEW SUDDENLY WHAT BILL MILLER MIGHT HAVE MEANT TO ME!"

FRAN...LISTEN! MAY I STAY AT YOUR PLACE FOR A LITTLE WHILE? DON'T ASK ME WHY, BUT... I'M MOVING OUT OF HERE!



"**ANYTHING** TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS, TO BE WHERE I COULDN'T SEE HIM! I WORKED LIKE A DEMON, PACKING LINENS, CRATING DISHES..."

IT WILL BE MUCH BETTER FOR BOTH OF US! IT WOULD BE AWFUL IF...

MAY I HELP?



"**CRASH!** WENT A FAVORITE MILK GLASS SAUCER AS I TURNED TO FACE... HIM!"

OH, NO! PLEASE, PLEASE... GO AWAY! HOW CAN YOU BE SO FICKLE...SO UNDERHANDED... SO...

DON'T SAY ANY MORE, VICKY! YOU SEE, THERE'S SOMEONE WITH ME!

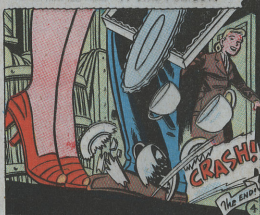


"**SHE** WAS EVEN PRETTIER AT CLOSE RANGE... ESPECIALLY SINCE I COULD SEE HER RESEMBLANCE TO BILL! WHEN SHE SPOKE, I SUDDENLY WENT LIMB WITH RELIEF..."

YOU TWO SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN OFF TO A BAD START! PERHAPS I CAN HELP! YOU SEE, I'M BILL'S SISTER. AND WHEN HE KINDLY OFFERED TO BABY-SIT WHILE MY HUSBAND AND I...



"**CRASH!** WENT THE REST OF THE MILK GLASS AS HER SPEECH FADED INTO A FAR-AWAY HUM! I WAS IN BILL'S ARMS AND IT WAS ALL RIGHT! IT WAS MORE THAN ALL RIGHT... IT WAS PERFECT!"



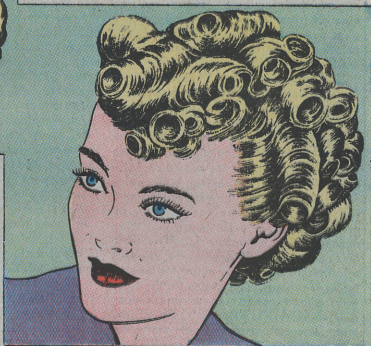
The Same Hair Scientists Who First Introduced
The Home Permanent Wave Kit Have Just

DISCOVERED NEW SHAMPOO CURLS AND WAVES HAIR

Without Permanent Waving



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poo. It's all in one . . . the new, safe kind of hair shampoo waves hair as it shampoos. Leaves hair soft and manageable, fairly glowing with new life and lustre . . . and one jar gives you and your family as many as 15 shampoos. Now, to test at our risk, here's all you do . . . send no money . . . just mail your order, and on arrival pay only \$1.00 plus C. O. D. postage while you make your test. If, for any reason, you aren't satisfied with results you see, simply return for your money back. But please don't wait. Now, today, write to:

MARLENE'S HAIR WAVING CREAM SHAMPOO
DEPT. 733-E 349 W. ONTARIO CHICAGO 10, ILL.

I Love You, STOP

NOT ONLY WAS Anne annoyed; she was nervous! Of all the times for the delivery boy to be out, this was the worst possible time. And the final straw was the telegrapher's suggestion, "Why don't you deliver the wire yourself, Anne? Nothing will happen while you're gone, and if it does, I can take care of it!"

Anne experienced a brief struggle before answering, "All right. After all, Western Union is more important than a personal disagreement!" Though she was strongly tempted to ask the telegrapher what was in the wire, she refrained. No point in showing how interested she really was.

"I'll be back in a flash!" she promised. As she walked rapidly towards Wynne's house, she became aware that her heart was beating much too rapidly. "It's just a business call...I *have* to do this!" she explained to her heart, in an effort to make it act more calmly. But it pounded on, harder than ever, as though denying Anne's words.

"I'll just hand him the wire and leave!" she determined. There was no sense in giving Wynne any false hopes that their romance might be resumed. After their last quarrel, exactly a week ago, she had told him that it would be better for them to forget each other. The reason for the fight was rather vague in Anne's mind by this time. Whatever it was didn't matter, anyhow. It was Wynne's attitude that made her so fighting mad, his assumption of superiority.

"And I...I have been forgetting him!" Anne reassured herself. "I haven't even *seen* him, so there!" This latter remark was in response to her heart's insistence that it didn't believe what she was saying. "I've made a special effort to avoid him, in fact," Anne went on, as though proving a point. "If it weren't for this telegram, I wouldn't be seeing him now! Oh, wouldn't it be wonderful if he weren't in!"

Somehow, her heart didn't think that it

would be wonderful at all. It seemed to zoom down into her little high-heeled shoes, as they mounted the front steps. And then it zoomed straight back again, for Wynne had opened the door and was looking at Anne...that way!

"Telegram," Anne said briefly, not returning his look. "Sign here."

Wynne tore open the envelope before signing, so Anne had to wait. He read it hastily and his entire face changed. It was suddenly gravely serious, as though the message had shocked him. He reread it, slowly, aloud. "Sorry your services no longer requested at office. You may consider yourself fired." He sighed and reached for the pencil, his hand brushing against Anne's. In his despair, he seemed not to notice.

Anne couldn't bear the look in Wynne's face. How *dared* they fire him? Why, Wynne was wonderful, really a very superior guy! And he deserved a better job, if the truth were told. To her surprise, Anne found that she was actually *saying* these things aloud to Wynne! What's more, she was saying them from within the circle of his arms, which felt so warm and wonderful about her that she couldn't believe she had ever left them.

"Don't worry, darling," she consoled Wynne, "they'll be sorry!"

Wynne's answer was a kiss, planted firmly and positively on Anne's trembling mouth. When he released her, he smiled down into her sympathetic, flushed face and said, "Oh, it's not as bad as all that!"

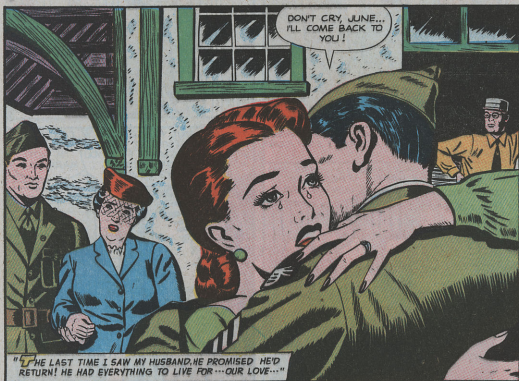
Anne had a terrible suspicion. "Let me see that telegram!" she demanded, snatching it from Wynne's hand. "Why, you liar! Your raise has come through! You've had a promotion! You lied to me!"

"Do you mind that much?" Wynne asked, pulling her towards him again, his lips close to hers.

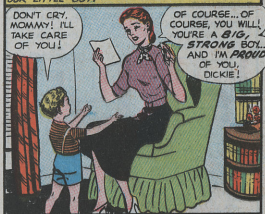
"I...I guess I don't," Anne murmured, closing her eyes.

"ALL GIRLS WANT LOVE, A HUSBAND, A HOME! BUT I DESPAIRED OF EVER FINDING THEM, FOR I WAS DIFFERENT! I HAD NO RIGHT TO..."

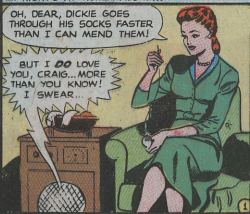
HOPE *for* HAPPINESS!



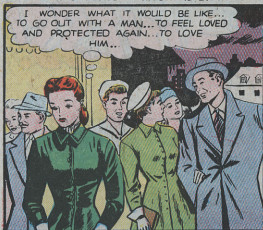
"AND OUR SON, DICKIE! BUT HE NEVER CAME BACK AND I WAS LEFT WITH MEMORIES... AND OUR LITTLE BOY!"



"THE YEARS AFTER THE WAR WERE BLEAK! I WORKED HARD, TOOK CARE OF DICKIE AND SPENT MY NIGHTS AT HOME... ALONE..."



"I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN THE THOUGHT FIRST STRUCK ME... WHEN THE NUMBNESS BEGAN TO WEAR OFF! I THINK IT WAS A FROSTY CHRISTMAS EVE..."



I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE... TO GO OUT WITH A MAN... TO FEEL LOVED AND PROTECTED AGAIN... TO LOVE HIM...

"THE THOUGHT GREW! AFTER YEARS OF BLANKNESS, I WAS READY TO MEET PEOPLE... MEN! I WAS READY TO TRY FOR ANOTHER CHANCE AT HAPPINESS!"

JUNE, THIS IS ROGER FRAZER! HE'S BEEN ASKING ME WHERE A GORGEOUS GAL LIKE YOU DESCENDED FROM!

GO AWAY, EILEEN, AND LET ME HANDLE THIS!



"IT WAS HARD AT FIRST! I HAD FORGOTTEN HOW TO ACT! BUT ROGER WAS NICE AND I SOON FOUND MYSELF RELAXING..."

NO KIDDING, JUNE, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE? OH... HERE AND THERE! AND NOW I'M HERE!



TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF! DO YOU BELIEVE IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT, FOR INSTANCE? DO YOU WORK... OR ADORN SOME LUCKY GUY'S HOUSE?

I DO WORK AND... AND... I'M NOT MARRIED!



"I FELT THAT I HAD TO EXPLAIN!"

DICK WAS KILLED IN COMBAT! AND THIS IS A PICTURE OF DICKIE, OUR LITTLE BOY! ISN'T HE SWEET?

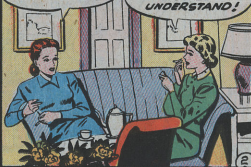
YOU MEAN... THIS IS YOUR SON?



"AFTER THAT, HE JUST DISAPPEARED... AND I NEVER SAW ROGER FRAZER AGAIN! I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT! WHAT HAD HAPPENED?"

BUT HE SEEMED SO INTERESTED, EILEEN! DID I DO OR SAY ANYTHING WRONG?

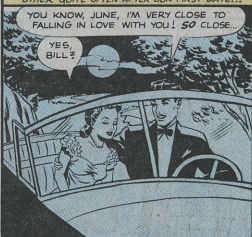
NO, JUNE, YOU DIDN'T! IT'S JUST... WELL... SOME DAY, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!



"BUT I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! THERE WAS BILL WARNER, WHOM I MET AT AN OFFICE PARTY! HE ASKED ME TO GO OUT WITH HIM... AND I DID..."



"BILL WAS VERY ATTRACTIVE! WE SAW EACH OTHER QUITE OFTEN AFTER OUR FIRST DATE..."



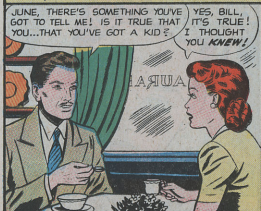
"...SO CLOSE, THAT I **MUST** BE IN LOVE, HONEY! YOU'RE A **WONDERFUL GIRL!**"



"**HE DIDN'T WAIT TO HEAR MY REASONS...HE KISSED ME!**"



"YES, BILL AND I WERE FALLING IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER! WE **MIGHT** HAVE MADE A GOOF OF IT TOGETHER, BUT ONE NIGHT..."

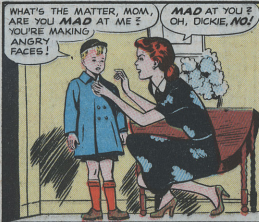


I **DIDN'T** KNOW! I'M...I'M SORRY, JUNE...I LIKE KIDS, HONESTLY! BUT SUCH A RESPONSIBILITY TO START WITH--

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANY MORE, BILL! I **UNDERSTAND!**



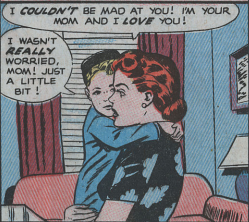
"AT LAST I UNDERSTOOD! IT WAS DICKIE! WITHOUT HIM, I COULD HAVE MARRIED ROGER OR BILL! BUT NO MAN WOULD WANT ME...WITH MY SON!"



WHAT'S THE MATTER, MOM, ARE YOU MAD AT ME? YOU'RE MAKING ANGRY FACES!

MAD AT YOU? OH, DICKIE, NO!

"HELD HIM TIGHTLY, REASSURINGLY! BUT I HAD A TERRIBLE FEELING OF GUILT, FOR I HAD RESENTED DICKIE...FOR A MOMENT!"



I WASN'T REALLY WORRIED, MOM! JUST A LITTLE BIT!

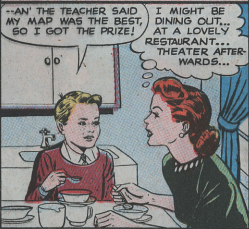
I COULDN'T BE MAD AT YOU! I'M YOUR MOM AND I LOVE YOU!

"WHEN I DROPPED HIM OFF AT SCHOOL AND WENT ON TO WORK, I COULDN'T STOP THAT THOUGHT... THAT PITIFUL THOUGHT..."



SUPPOSE I DIDN'T HAVE DICKIE! SUPPOSE I DIDN'T HAVE A SON!

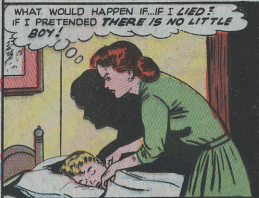
"RECOILED FROM THE FANCY, STRIKING IT FROM MY MIND! BUT IT RETURNED... OVER AND OVER AGAIN..."



--AN' THE TEACHER SAID MY MAP WAS THE BEST, SO I GOT THE PRIZE!

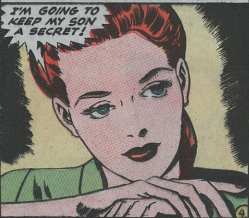
I MIGHT BE DINING OUT... AT A LOVELY RESTAURANT... THEATER AFTERWARDS...

"ONE NIGHT, AFTER I HAD PUT DICKIE TO BED, I STOOD FOR A MOMENT, WATCHING THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS ON HIS BABY FACE...AND SUDDENLY IT WAS THERE AGAIN, STRONGER THAN EVER!"



WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF...IF I LIED? IF I PRETENDED THERE IS NO LITTLE BOY!

"UGLY? DISHONEST? YES! BUT LONELINESS CAN MAKE PEOPLE DO STRANGE THINGS..."



I'M GOING TO KEEP MY SON A SECRET!

"THE WAY I MET TOM WAS UNEXPECTED...AND DELIGHTFUL! IT WAS A RAINY, BLUSTERY SATURDAY AND I'D DASHED TO THE GROCER'S IN SLACKS, FLATS AND NO MAKEUP..."

HERE, LITTLE GIRL, LET ME HELP YOU! YOU'RE SORT OF **SMALL** TO BE TOTING THOSE BUNDLES!

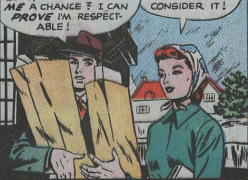
WHY, **THANK YOU!** YOU'RE VERY **THOUGHTFUL!**



"HE'D MISTAKEN ME FOR A TEEN-AGER! WE LAUGHED, I SAID I WAS FLATTERED AND HATED TO CORRECT HIM --- BUT TOM SAID HE WAS RELIEVED!"

SINCE YOU **ARE** OLD ENOUGH TO GO OUT WITH BOYS, WHY NOT GIVE ME A CHANCE? I CAN **PROVE** I'M RESPECT-ABLE!

WELL...PRODUCE YOUR PROOF AND I'LL CONSIDER IT!



"TOM WAS SUCH A WONDERFUL GUY, THAT I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK! I WAS LEARNING ALL OVER AGAIN HOW IT FEELS TO BE IN LOVE!"

LET'S SEE, NOW, YOU'VE GONE OUT WITH ME EXACTLY TEN TIMES IN THE PAST MONTH! THAT ENTITLES ME TO **SOMETHING!**

A **MEDAL?**



"MY HEAD SWAM AND MY HEART POUNDED AS MY LIPS ANSWERED HIS! THEN, AS I REALIZED THE IMPORTANCE OF OUR KISS, I PUSHED HIM AWAY! I HAD TO TELL HIM!"

WHAT'S THE MATTER, JUNE? YOU **MAD** AT ME?

OH, NO, TOM... I **COULDN'T** BE MAD AT YOU!



"HE SOUNDED ALMOST LIKE DICKIE AT THE MOMENT! HOW COULD I TELL HIM...WHEN I WAS SO AFRAID OF LOSING HIM?"



"SO I CONTINUED THE LIE...TELLING TOM I LIVED AT A GIRL'S CLUB, MEETING AND LEAVING HIM AT MY DOOR, AND LOSING MORE OF MY HEART TO HIM AT EVERY MEETING!"

HURRY, **HURRY!**
THERE'S SOMETHING
I WANT YOU TO
SEE, JUNE!

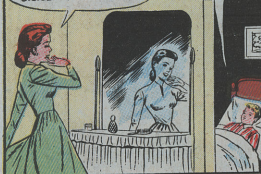
I'M WALKING AS FAST
AS I **CAN**, TOM! WHAT
ON EARTH IS IT?



"THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, I **KNEW** TOM WAS GOING TO PROPOSE! HE'D ADVISED ME STERNLY TO LOOK MY PRETTIEST AND WARNED ME THAT HE WOULDN'T TAKE **NO** FOR AN ANSWER!"

I'VE WAITED FOR THIS...
SUCH A LONG TIME! I...I
CAN TELL HIM ABOUT
DICKIE AFTERWARDS...

GOSH, MOM,
YOU LOOK REAL
PRETTY!



"DICKIE'S TEMPERATURE WAS HIGH AND AS I SAW HIS CHEEKS FLAMING WITH FEVER, I FELT PANIC CLUTCH AT MY HEART!"

YOU WILL COME, DR. WALSH, YOU
MUST! RIGHT AWAY! I...I THINK
HE'S **VERY** SICK! YES...YES, I WILL!



"I DON'T KNOW WHAT I EXPECTED...BUT IT **WASN'T** THAT JEWELRY STORE WINDOW! MY EYES FILLED WITH TEARS AS I LOOKED AT TOM THROUGH A HAZE OF HAPPINESS..."

SEE ANYTHING HERE YOU LIKE,
HONEY? NOTHING BIGGER THAN
HALF A KARAT, PLEASE!

OH,
TOM!



"APPRECIATING MY SON'S COMPLIMENT, I STRAINED TO KISS HIM! HIS FOREHEAD FELT HOT... ALARMINGLY HOT! ANXIOUSLY, I LOOKED INTO HIS EYES..."

DICKIE, HOW DO YOU
FEEL? DO YOU FEEL
ALL RIGHT?

N--NO, MOM! I FEEL
SORTA HOT AN' MY
HEAD HURTS! DO
YOU THINK I'M
GETTING **SICK?**



"IT WAS A NIGHTMARE! THE DOCTOR'S BEDSIDE MANNER VANISHED WHEN HE EXAMINED DICKIE! FOLLOWING ORDERS, I WRAPPED DICKIE IN BLANKETS AND DR. WALSH CARRIED HIM TO THE CAR..."

IT'S **MY FAULT!**
I DID THIS TO
HIM!

DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD,
JUNE, WE'LL HAVE HIM AT
THE HOSPITAL IN NO TIME!
YOU'RE JUST **HYSTERICAL!**



I WAS HYSTERICAL...WITH FEAR FOR DICKIE, WITH GUILT FOR HAVING DENIED HIS EXISTENCE! I TORMENTED MYSELF WITH ACCUSATIONS..."



"THIS WAS THE TIME TO FINISH IT, BEFORE MORE LIES WERE TOLD! THIS WAS THE TIME TO TELL THE TRUTH!"



"THE CRISIS WAS OVER! AS I WALKED OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, SOMEONE CAUGHT MY ARM! FRIGHTENED, I TURNED AND LOOKED INTO TOM'S FACE, BLAZING WITH ANGER..."



"AFTER DR. WALSH HAD MADE DICKIE COMFORTABLE, HE CAME TO TELL ME EVERYTHING WOULD BE ALL RIGHT...NOT TO WORRY!"



"IN A JUMBLE OF WORDS AND SOBS, THE TRUTH POURED OUT...MY LIES, EVASIONS, SELFISHNESS! AND LONG AFTER I HAD TOLD TOM EVERYTHING..."



"I KNOW WHAT I WANT! I WANT YOU...AND YOUR SON! DO YOU THINK ANY GUY COULD LOVE YOU AND NOT YOUR BOY? UNDERSTAND THIS, JUNE...I LOVE YOU!"



"AND THAT'S HOW MY LOVE STORY REALLY BEGAN...IN TOM'S ARMS...THE LIGHT OF TRUTH AND THE LIGHT OF LOVE CASTING A GLOW OF HAPPINESS ON THE SHINING LIFE WHICH AWAITED US!"

THE END.

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



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I will pay postman only 19¢ each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ () STATE _____
(Zone)

Fill out description here. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

COLOR—Picture No. 2

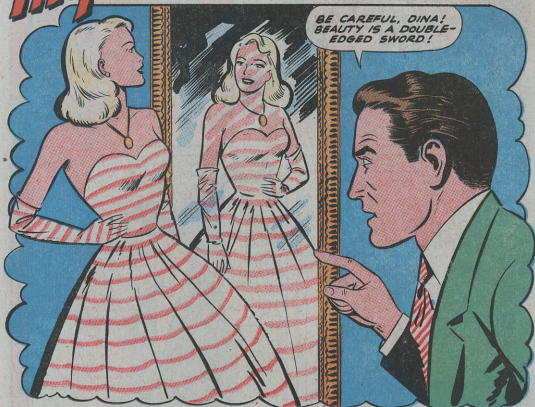
Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

"I WANT TO TELL THIS STORY HONESTLY, THOUGH I'D RATHER NOT REMEMBER...CERTAIN THINGS! IT HURTS TO RECALL EMPTY PROMISES, FALSE KISSES, THE TOUCH OF LIPS THAT SPOKE OF LOVE... AND DIDN'T MEAN IT! BUT THE ACHE IS DEEPEST WHEN I RECALL MY SHAMEFUL PART IN MY OWN LOVE STORY, FOR..."

My SIN *was* VANITY!



"IT'S NOT CONCEITED TO SAY THAT I AM BEAUTIFUL! FROM THE MOMENT I COULD WALK AND TALK, I KNEW THAT I WAS THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN LYONET!"

I DO HOPE DIANA WON'T BE SPOILED...SHE'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL CHILD!

--THE PART OF LOVELY PRINCESS WILL BE PLAYED BY DINA POWELL, AND THE PART OF THE PRINCE--

I SAVED THIS DRESS FOR YOU, MISS POWELL! FRANKLY, THERE ISN'T ANOTHER GIRL IN LYONET WHO COULD WEAR IT!



"HOW COULD I HELP BEING VAIN? EVERY BOY IN TOWN TRIED TO DATE ME! I COULD HAVE BEEN MARRIED A HUNDRED TIMES...BUT I WANTED SOMETHING DIFFERENT!"

I GUESS YOU'RE TIRED OF BEING TOLD HOW GORGEOUS YOU ARE, DINA, BUT I CAN'T HELP--

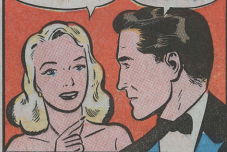
THAT TALL MAN... WONDER WHO HE IS! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO *HASN'T* MADE A PASS AT ME TONIGHT!



"NATURALLY, I RESENTED INDIFFERENCE! BEING IGNORED WAS AN UNUSUAL CHALLENGE TO ME, SO I HAD THE HOSTESS INTRODUCE BLAIR JAMISON..."

I'M HURT, MR. JAMISON! YOU HAVEN'T SAID ONE WORD TO ME...AND A GIRL HATES TO BE NEGLECTED!

YOU? NEGLECTED? REALLY, MISS POWELL, YOU'RE NOT FOOLING EITHER ONE OF US!



"TO MY ASTONISHMENT, HE STEERED ME INTO A SMALL HALLWAY..."

LISTEN, LOVELY! YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL AND, FOR ALL I KNOW, A WONDERFUL GIRL AS WELL! BUT I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU IN OPERATION...USING YOUR BEAUTY FOR ALL IT'S WORTH! *IS THAT ALL THERE IS TO YOU?*



"NO ONE HAD EVER SPOKEN TO ME LIKE THAT BEFORE! MY BEAUTY WAS ENOUGH FOR MOST MEN! EVEN FOR BLAIR..."

AND THOUGH I'D HATE TO BE JUST ANOTHER NAME ON YOUR MAILING LIST...



"I'VE WANTED TO DO THIS ALL NIGHT!"

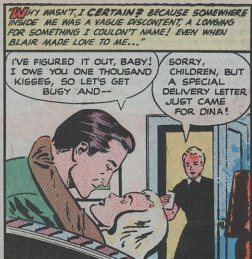
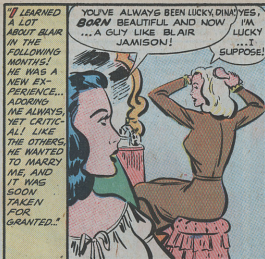


"THIS WAS A NEW APPROACH! IT TOUCHED ME MORE DEEPLY THAN THE EASY CONQUESTS I HAD KNOWN... AND SO DID BLAIR'S KISSES, WHICH MADE ME REEL!"

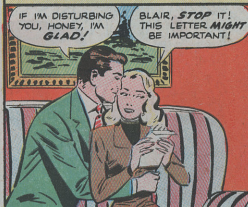
WE'RE GOING TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER, YOU AND I! YOU WANT THAT, DON'T YOU?

I...I DON'T KNOW... YES...YES, BLAIR, I DO!

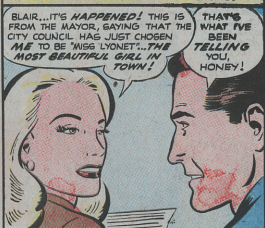




"IF I HAD NEVER RECEIVED THAT LETTER! I REMEMBER HOW BLAIR TEASED ME AS I READ IT, HIS LIPS TOUCHING MY FOREHEAD AND EYES, HIS ARMS STEALING AROUND MY WAIST..."



"AS I READ FURTHER, I KNEW IT WAS! THIS WAS THE ANSWER TO MY DISCONTENT AND LONGING!"



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M TO GO ON TO THE STATE BEAUTY CONTEST...AND THEN TO THE **MISS AMERICA CONTEST AT ATLANTIC CITY!** I **KNEW** IT! I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN IT! I WASN'T MEANT FOR COOKING AND CLEANING, WAITING ON SOME MAN--



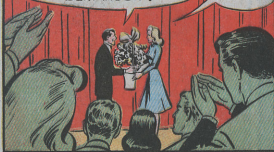
YES, I DO! I'M BEAUTIFUL, BLAIR! ALL BEAUTIFUL ENOUGH TO HAVE A CAREER, **BE SOMEBODY!** THIS IS THE THING I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR...ALL MY LIFE!



"BLAIR'S LEAVING MEANT LITTLE TO ME...THEN! FOR I WAS FLUNG INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF GLAMOR AND EXCITEMENT, ALL CENTERING ABOUT ME!"

--AND SO, THE PEOPLE OF LYONET PRESENT YOU WITH THESE FLOWERS! WE KNOW THAT "MISS LYONET" WILL GO ON TO BECOME "MISS AMERICA"! HER BEAUTY DEMANDS IT!

THANK YOU, MR. MAYOR! THANK YOU, EVERYONE!



"BEFORE I LEFT FOR THE STATE CAPITAL, MY PICTURE APPEARED IN THE LYONET PAPER EVERY DAY! PRESENTS POURED IN FROM WELL-WISHERS..."

DINA, HERE'S A WHOLE SET OF MATCHED LUGGAGE FROM THE LYONET LUGGAGE SHOP! AREN'T THEY STUNNING?

AND A COMPLETE WARDROBE FROM FANTASY FROCKS! JUST MY COLORS, TOO! AND AN INVITATION TO SELECT ONE DOZEN PAIRS OF SHOES FROM--



"IT WAS NECTIC, WONDERFUL! I WAS PAMPERED, ADMIRE WHEREVER I WENT! THE WHOLE TOWN TURNED OUT AT THE STATION TO GIVE ME A BEAUTY QUEEN'S SEND-OFF! FLUSHED WITH HAPPINESS AND CONFIDENCE, I BLEW KISSES TO THE CROWD... GOOD-BYE KISSES TO LYONET!"

ALL THIS IS NOTHING! WAIT UNTIL I'M "MISS AMERICA"! I WILL WIN...I KNOW IT!

GOOD LUCK, DINA! COME BACK WITH THE CROWN! YOU'RE A WINNER, GORGEOUS!



"AT THE STATE CAPITAL, I WAS ROYALLY RECEIVED! MY HOTEL SUITE WAS LARGE AND LUXURIOUS, FILLED WITH HOTHOUSE BOUQUETS!"

IS EVERYTHING SATISFACTORY, MISS POWELL? IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE, ANYTHING AT ALL--

EVERYTHING'S FINE, THANK YOU! JUST PERFECT!



"A BATH IN HEAVENLY BUBBLES OF PERFUMED FROTH...TWO HOURS SPENT ON MY HAIR AND MAKEUP. MY GOWN, FITTED TO REVEAL EVERY LINE...AND I WAS READY FOR THE STATE CONTEST!"



"I'LL WIN, ALL RIGHT! AND THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE KIND OF LIFE I WANT...THE KIND I DESERVE!"



"IT WASN'T EVEN A STRUGGLE! THE JUDGES MADE THEIR DECISION QUICKLY... AND I WAS ONE STEP CLOSER TO MY GOAL!"

THE LOVELY WINNER, TO REPRESENT EAST ILLINOIS AT THE NATIONAL BEAUTY PAGEANT IN ATLANTIC CITY... **MISS DINA POWELL...** "MISS LYONET!"



"**MORE PRAISE, MORE GLAMOR, MORE PRESENTS!** HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE FLOCKING TO LOOK AT ME, TO TOUCH ME! WIRES COMING IN FROM LYONET. PHOTOGRAPHERS SWARMING AROUND ME! I WAS A REAL CELEBRITY!"

MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, MISS POWELL?

THE MAYOR OF LYONET IS ON THE PHONE, MISS POWELL!



"**SUDDENLY, IN THE MIDST OF ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I LOOKED UP! SOMEONE WAS STARING AT ME... TELLING ME SOMETHING...**"

IT'S THAT MAN! HE'S... VERY HANDSOME! AND HE HASN'T TAKEN HIS EYES OFF ME! I WONDER...



"**IN ANSWER TO MY UNSPOKEN QUESTION, HE CAME, AS THOUGH DRAWN TO ME!**"

CONGRATULATIONS, MISS POWELL! YOU'RE A WINNER EVEN AT **CLOSE RANGE!** I'M NED HAWKS!

THANK YOU, YOU'RE VERY KIND! ARE YOU--



"**MY QUESTION WAS LOST AS NED HAWKS TURNED TO A PHOTOGRAPHER WHO WAS ANGLING FOR A SHOT OF ME...**"

NOT THAT WAY, MAC! TAKE HER **RIGHT** PROFILE, WITH THE LIGHT BEHIND HER HAIR! WAIT A MINUTE! "MISS EAST ILLINOIS" COULD USE SOME LIPSTICK!



"**AUTOMATICALLY, BOTH THE PHOTOGRAPHER AND I OBEYED HIM! THEN...**"

WHO ARE YOU, MR. HAWKS? WHY ARE YOU DOING ALL THIS FOR ME?

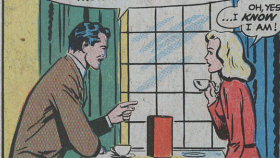
WE CAN'T TALK HERE, PRINCESS! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME TELL YOU TOMORROW?



HE CAME TO MY HOTEL THE NEXT DAY, WITH SWEETHEART ROSES IN ONE HAND AND A BOOK OF PRESS CLIPPINGS IN THE OTHER!"

YOU DON'T REALLY **NEED** A MANAGER, PRINCESS! **YOU'RE** BEAUTIFUL ENOUGH TO WIN ANY PRIZE ON YOUR OWN! BUT **AFTER** YOU'VE WON, YOU **WILL** NEED SOMEONE! YOU'RE SLATED FOR **BIG THINGS**...THE MOVIES, MAYBE...OR--

OH, YES
...I **KNOW**
I AM!



A **PERSONAL MANAGER** CAN HELP YOU, SEE THAT YOU GET A GOOD DEAL! I'M A CRACKERJACK, PRINCESS! I'VE GOT MY HEART SET ON MAKING YOU A **SUCCESS!** AND THAT'S NOT ALL MY HEART'S SAYING...RIGHT NOW!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE SOME TIME TO THINK THIS OVER!



HE GAVE ME TIME... DURING WHICH HE RARELY LEFT MY SIDE! NED KNEW EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING! WHEN I MADE MY PERSONAL APPEARANCE AT THE OPERA HOUSE...

NOW, DON'T BE NERVOUS, HONEY! SMILE A LOT, HOLD YOUR HEAD HIGH AND REMEMBER...I'M IN THE WINGS!

YOU **ARE** A CRACKERJACK, NED! I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** I'D DO WITHOUT YOU!



AFTERWARDS, HE WOULDN'T LET ME LEAVE THE THEATER UNTIL I RELAXED! I WAS STRONGLY AWARE OF HIS ARMS AROUND ME---

YOU WERE **TERRIFIC!** THERE'S A **GREAT CAREER** WAITING FOR YOU, PRINCESS!

DO YOU REALLY MEAN THAT, NED?



I **KNOW** IT, LOVELY! WE CAN'T MISS...**NOT THIS TWOSOME!**

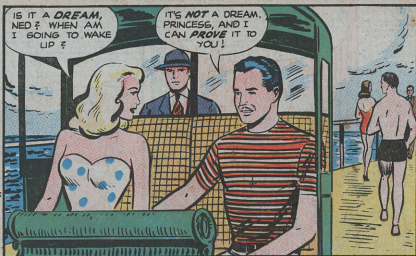
NED...



THIS KISS TOOK ME BY STORM! KEYED UP, TENSE, I SURRENDERED BLISSFULLY TO THE SHELTER OF HIS ARMS...THE URGENCY OF HIS LIPS..."



"AFTER THAT, IT WAS NED AND I! HE TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING... PUBLICITY, TRAIN AND PLANE TICKETS, A THOUSAND-AND-ONE DETAILS! A BEAUTY QUEEN MUST DO NOTHING BUT BE BEAUTIFUL, HE WOULD SAY, KISSING ME WITH HIS EYES! AND SUDDENLY, WE WERE THERE... IN ATLANTIC CITY... OUR HEARTS POUNDING TO THE RHYTHM OF THE BEATING SURF!"



IS IT A DREAM, NED? WHEN AM I GOING TO WAKE UP?

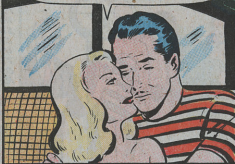
IT'S NOT A DREAM, PRINCESS, AND I CAN PROVE IT TO YOU!

"HE KISSED ME AS NEVER BEFORE... AND I CLUNG TO HIM, WANTING TO BE HELD CLOSER, TIGHTER... LOVING THOSE MOMENTS OF LOVE!"



"HE HELD MY HEAD AGAINST HIS HEART, SO I COULD HEAR ITS WHEGHTENED BEAT! THEN..."

LOOK, HONEY, YOU CAN'T MISS YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP, NOT EVEN FOR THIS! TOMORROW'S THE BIG DAY AND AFTER THAT... AFTER YOU WIN... WE'LL BE TOGETHER ALWAYS!



"THAT NIGHT, I DREAMED OF A DIAMOND TIARA ON MY HEAD, A SHOWER OF MOVIE CONTRACTS, NED'S KISSES! AND FINALLY THE SUN ROSE ON... THE BIG DAY!"

YOU... YOU'RE MAGNIFICENT, BABY! A WALK-AWAY! NOBODY STANDS A CHANCE AGAINST YOU! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

COMPLETELY CONFIDENT, DARLING!



"HOW COULD I LOSE? LOVE HAD GIVEN ME AN EVEN GREATER ASSURANCE THAN I EVER HAD! I HAD NED'S PROMISES OF A BRILLIANT FUTURE... THE EVIDENCE OF MY OWN REFLECTION... THE KNOWLEDGE THAT I HAD BEEN BORN BEAUTIFUL! NOW COULD I LOSE?"

YOU ARE NOW LOOKING AT THE NEXT "MISS AMERICA"!



"THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED WERE ORDELLING, BUT I NEVER LOST THAT ASSURANCE! I WAS A BEAUTY QUEEN... I HAD NOTHING TO FEAR! THERE WAS A TALENT CONTEST..."

--DREAMING A DREAM OF LOVE AND YOU; HOPING THAT DREAMS MAY SOMETIMES COME TRUE...



"I PARADED BEFORE THE JUDGES IN EVENING GOWNS! NED WOULDN'T LET ME WEAR ONE FROM FANTASY FROCK'S... HE HAD A NEW ONE, ESPECIALLY DESIGNED, MADE FOR ME..."

THERE ISN'T A GIRL HERE WHO CAN MATCH ME... **NOT ONE!**



"THERE WERE BATHING SUITS FOR WEIGHT-TAKING AND MEASUREMENTS..."

MISS EAST ILLINOIS... WAIST... TWENTY THREE INCHES...

HE THINKS I'M THE BEST! I CAN TELL HE DOES!



"LITTLE BY LITTLE, THE LOSERS WERE NEEDED OUT! ONE BY ONE, SOME CRYING, SOME TRYING TO SMILE, THE GIRLS STEPPED BACK UNTIL... THREE OF US REMAINED!"



I'M HERE AT LAST, WHERE I BELONG! IN A FEW MINUTES, I'LL BE THE WINNER, AND THEN--

YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE! IT'S BEEN A DIFFICULT DECISION TO MAKE, BELIEVE ME, BUT--



"EVEN THOUGH I KNEW THE OUTCOME, I FOUND MYSELF TIGHTENING UP, HOLDING MY BREATH..."

WE HAVE REACHED A UNANIMOUS CHOICE, FOR THIS YOUNG LADY RANKS HIGHEST ON EVERY COUNT! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOUR NEW "MISS AMERICA" IS... "MISS MONTANA"!



"NOT... NOT ME! HOW I GOT TO MY DRESSING ROOM, I CAN'T REMEMBER! BUT I SHOOK WITH ANGER AND DISAPPOINTMENT AS EVERY CASTLE I HAD EVER BUILT CAME DOWN TO SHATTER ME!"

NO, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I WON'T! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE... I'VE GOT TO BE THE WINNER! I CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN IF I'M NOT... I'VE GOT TO WIN...

TAKE IT EASY, PRINCESS!



"NED,
SOOTHING
ME, CALMING
ME, SMILING
AS THOUGH
NOTHING
HAD HAP-
PENED! IN
HIS ARMS,
I COULD
CRY OUT
MY SHAME
AND
ANGUISH..."

I... I **COULDN'T** GO
BACK TO LYONET,
NED! THE PRESENTS
...THE SPEECHES
THEY MADE...

WHO SAID ANY-
THING ABOUT
THAT ONE-HORSE
TOWN? NOT
WHILE YOU STILL
HAVE ME, HONEY...
AND YOU
HAVE!



"**GUDDLING ME LIKE A BABY, NED KISSED MY
TEAR-FILLED EYES! I BEGAN TO RELAX IN HIS
ARMS... EVEN TO SMILE!**"

**YOU OUT-
CLASSED THE WINNER, HONEY! SHE MUST
HAVE HAD PULL! YOU'RE STILL THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE ON EARTH
AND YOU'RE STILL GOING PLACES!**

OH, NED...
DARLING!



"OVER AND OVER, HE TOLD ME WHAT I WANTED TO
HEAR... THAT I WAS **BEAUTIFUL**... THAT I WOULD
BE A **CELEBRITY**! AND WHEN HE HAD COAXED
A REAL SMILE TO MY LIPS..."



"**HOW WONDERFUL HE WAS! ALREADY MY HOPES
WERE SOARING HIGH...**"

**NEW YORK,
BABY! A BEAUTY LIKE YOU NEEDS
TO BE SEEN BY THE RIGHT PEOPLE
...IN THE RIGHT PLACES! I'VE
GOT CONNECTIONS THERE... BIG
ONES! JUST LEAVE IT TO ME,
PRINCESS!**



"**NED TOOK ME TO THE BIG CITY AND FOUND ME A
ROOM AND A JOB! I WAS ELATED WHEN I HEARD...**"

YOU MEAN YOU'VE GOTTEN
ME A JOB AS A **MODEL**? I'LL
BE THE MOST GLAMOROUS
COVER-GIRL, DARLING,
SWATHED IN FURS,
DRIPPING WITH
JEWELS--

NOT... NOT EX-
ACTLY, PRINCESS!
COMPETITION'S
KEEN IN THIS
TOWN! YOU CAN'T
START AT THE
TOP!



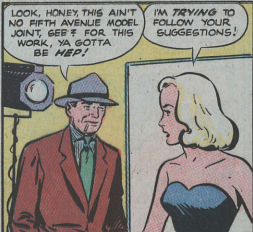
"**THE TOP! THIS WAS FAR FROM IT! NED HAD
GOTTEN ME A JOB POSING FOR A CHEAP MAGAZINE,
CARRYING CHEAP, SENSATIONAL STORIES...**"

MISS POWELL, YA GOTTA
LOOK SCARED! THAT GUY
IS **THREATENIN'** YOU,
REMEMBER?

MAYBE HE
OUGHTA BE
HITTIN' HER,
CHIEF!



"IT WAS HUMILIATING TO TAKE ORDERS FROM SUCH A MAN!"



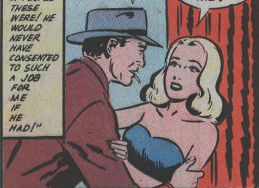
LOOK, HONEY, THIS AIN'T NO FIFTH AVENUE MODEL JOINT, SEE? FOR THIS WORK, YA GOTTA BE HEP!

I'M TRYING TO FOLLOW YOUR SUGGESTIONS!

NED COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN WHAT SORT OF PEOPLE THESE WERE! HE WOULD NEVER HAVE CONSENTED TO SUCH A JOB FOR ME IF HE HAD!"

MAYBE YA NEED TA RELAX A LITTLE, HONEY! HOW ABOUT--

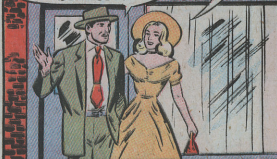
HOW ABOUT LETTING ME OUT OF HERE? THIS JOB'S NOT FOR ME!



"WHEN I TOLD NED ABOUT IT, HE SEEMED A BIT ANNOYED WITH ME! BUT HE SOON GOT OVER IT..."

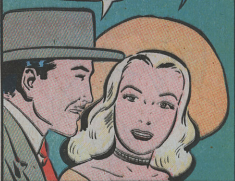
NEVER MIND, BABY, I'VE GOT SOMETHING BETTER FOR YOU! A PLACE WHERE EVERY-ONE WILL SEE YOU...BIG SHOTS FROM HERE TO HOLLYWOOD!

YOU DO UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU, DARLING!

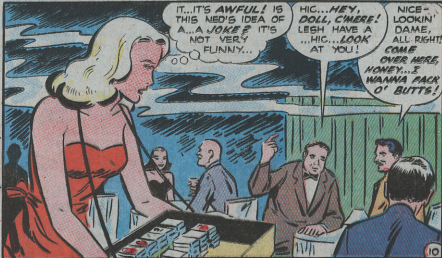


SURE, PRINCESS! YOU WANT TO GO PLACES! WELL, WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE SAPPHIRE ROOM! WE'LL HAVE YOUR NAME IN LIGHTS, BABY!

THE SAPPHIRE ROOM...NED, IT SOUNDS! SENSATIONAL!



"I CAN'T PRETTY IT UP WITH FANCY WORDS! THE SAPPHIRE ROOM WAS A THIRD-RATE EXCUSE FOR A NIGHT-CLUB! THE CUSTOMERS WERE COARSE AND LOUD... NOTHING LIKE THE BIG SHOTS NED HAD PROMISED! AND I...I WAS THE NEW CIGARETTE GIRL!"



IT...IT'S AWFUL! IS THIS NED'S IDEA OF A...A JOKE? IT'S NOT VERY FUNNY...

HIC...HEY, DOLL, C'MERE! LESH HAVE A ...HIC...LOOK AT YOU!

NICE-LOOKIN' DAME, ALL-RIGHT! COME OVER HERE, HONEY...I WANNA FACK O' BUTTS!

"AUTOMATICALLY, I OBEYED, LOATHING THEM, DESPISING MYSELF! NO, NED COULD HAVE KNOWN NOTHING OF THIS..."

C'MON, KID, LESH
GET SOCIABLE,
WHADDAYA SHAYZ?

DID...DID YOU WANT
SOME CIGARETTES,
SIR?



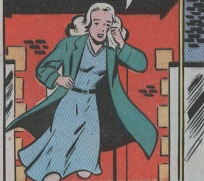
DON'T BE A WET-
BLANKET, SHIGHTER!
RELAX AN' TALK
AWHILE!

I DON'T THINK
THE DAME LIKES
US, AL!



"I HATED
THEM!
CLOSE TO
HYSTERIA,
I RAN
FROM
THEM,
DROPPING
MY CIGAR-
ETTES
WITH A
CLATTER!
I YANKED
ON MY
CLOTHES,
NOT
CARING
HOW I
LOOKED..."

WHY...WHY AM I THINKING OF
BLAIR NOW...REMEMBERING
WHAT HE SAID? "BEAUTY
IS A DOUBLE-EDGED
SWORD!" HE WAS
RIGHT...



"NED HAD TO BE HOME! I WANTED HIM TO
KISS AWAY MY FEARS, TELL ME IT WAS ALL
A HORRIBLE MISTAKE, REASSURE ME..."

HE'S IN...I'M
SO GLAD! OH
...HE HAS A
VISITOR!

YOU'RE TOO BEAUTI-
FUL, BABY! YOU'RE
GLATED FOR BIG
THINGS!



"NED'S
VOICE, FLAT-
TERING AND
CARRESSING!
PROMISING
GREAT
THINGS,
TELLING
HER THE
SAME LIES
HE HAD
TOLD ME!
BURNING
WITH
CONTEMPT,
I PUSHED
OPEN
THE
DOOR!"

NOW, IT SO HAPPENS
THAT I'M DROPPING
A CLIENT RIGHT
NOW--

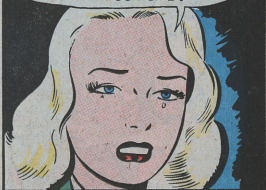
YOU'VE
GOT IT
WRONG,
NED! YOUR
CLIENT IS
DROPPING
YOU!



DINA! I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE,
MISS, BUT PLEASE BELIEVE
ME! THIS MAN IS NO GOOD!
HE'LL OFFER YOU THE MOON...FOR
TEN PERCENT OF YOUR EARNINGS!
AND IF YOU DON'T WIN...OH,
WELL! ANOTHER "CLIENT"
DROPPED!



YES, YOU **ARE** BEAUTIFUL! BUT TAKE MY WORD FOR IT...IT'S NOT **ENOUGH!** YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE HEART AND COURAGE TO BACK UP YOUR LOOKS! THERE'S NO **EASY** WAY TO WIN! IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET HURT... **GO HOME!**



"**HOME!** THE ONLY WAY I COULD REDEEM MYSELF WAS TO FACE EVERYONE...TO ADMIT THE TRUTH! THE TRUTH AS BLAIR HAD KNOWN IT!"

YOUR BEAUTY...**IS THAT ALL THERE IS TO YOU?**

NO, BLAIR... **NOT ANY MORE!**



"**HOW DIFFERENT LYONET STATION LOOKED! NO CROWDS, NO FLOWERS, NO FAREWELL SPEECHES...**"

IT...IT'S SILLY, BUT I'D HOPED THAT SOMEHOW ...BY SOME CRAZY, UNBELIEVABLE MIRACLE...



"**THAT TALL FIGURE, SWINGING OFF THE TRAIN, STRIDING AWAY...THAT WAS THE MIRACLE I'D HOPED FOR!**"

BLAIR! BLAIR, IT **IS** YOU! WAIT FOR ME!



"**NO** QUESTIONS ASKED, NO CONDEMNATIONS! JUST HIS ARMS AROUND ME, HIS EYES LOOKING DEEPLY INTO MINE FOR ONE MOMENT... **BEFORE...**"

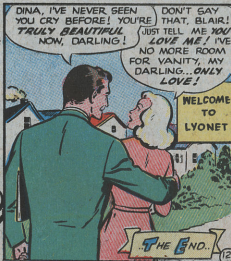


"I TRIED TO TELL HIM EVERYTHING AT ONCE, IN A SMILING, CRYING JUMBLE... THAT MADE SENSE TO BLAIR..."



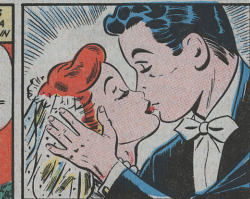
DINA, I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU CRY BEFORE! YOU'RE **TRULY BEAUTIFUL** NOW, DARLING!

DON'T SAY THAT, BLAIR! JUST TELL ME YOU **LOVE ME!** I'VE NO MORE ROOM FOR VANITY, MY DARLING... **ONLY LOVE!**



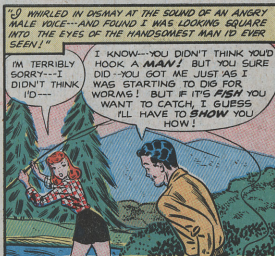
THE END..

"I CAST AGAIN AND AGAIN, TRYING FOR DISTANCE! THEN, GIVING MY POLE AN EXTRA STRONG SNAP IN AN ATTEMPT TO PLACE THE HOOK EVEN FARTHER INTO THE STREAM--"



"YES, FOUR MONTHS LATER NORAH CROFTS MARRIED THE MAN SHE'D MET SO STRANGELY! AND NOW, READER, HOW ABOUT WRITING US ABOUT HOW YOU MET THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE?"

...THE END...



The GIVE-AWAY

HOW CAN ONE girl be so dumb!" Bill wondered. And at the same time, he wondered, "How can one girl be so loveable!"

Sublimely unaware of Bill's inner conflict, Lee was making her point as clearly as she could. "It's not that I don't like you, Bill, or maybe even a bit more than just like," she amended hastily, "but I have to tell you the truth, don't I? It's Craig! He...he's so wonderful! I could go on dating you, I suppose, but it wouldn't be fair to you, feeling as I do about Craig! I know we used to talk a while ago about getting married...but that was before I met Craig! You do understand, don't you?"

"I understand that I've been turned down for a date tonight and possible permanently," Bill snapped. "I get the picture, Lee! See you around!"

To himself, Bill continued to wonder, "How can one girl be so dumb! Or is it blind?" He had sized Craig up without any trouble at all, as a phony, a boaster and a guy with a lot of fancy talk and nothing to back it up! Why couldn't Lee see that? Why had she refused his offer of a date in favor of Craig?

"Women!" Bill muttered. He thought the matter over in the privacy of his own room, all through the late afternoon. If only Lee could be made to see, not through anything he said, but through the facts themselves, that Craig was...

"That's it!" Bill snapped his fingers and began to change his tie for a much brighter model. "I'll make her see him as he really is!"

Although he'd been turned down, Bill hesitated no longer. He walked springily to Lee's house as though he and not Craig were the favored suitor. When Lee's mother answered the door, she

seemed surprised to see him. "I suppose you didn't know," she began, "but Craig's in the living room, waiting for Lee. She's getting dressed and..."

"Quite all right," Bill said breezily. "I'll just pass the time of day with good old Craig!" He ambled into the living room, ignoring his rival's lifted eyebrows, and greeted him warmly.

"How are you, old man?" Bill asked, oozing good will. "I hear you're making quite an impression on Lee...and she's the prize belle in town, you know!"

Craig's chest expanded visibly as the wheels in his head turned, so that Bill could almost hear the mechanism running. "I'll just show him what a great guy I am," Craig was thinking. Aloud he replied, "Oh, well, I've always had a way with women! I understand them! If you want a tip from me, let the girls chase you! That's the way I work it!"

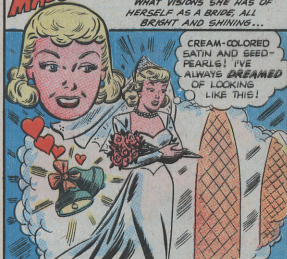
Bill smiled, seeming to encourage Craig to further disclosures. And Craig had a good many to make, in his effort to impress Bill with his own superiority. "Ah, work!" he laughed, talking about his job. "I don't believe in it! I think a guy oughta get married and let his wife support him!"

There was a small sound in the room, as of a small throat being cleared. Bill and Craig looked up to see Lee, dressed her prettiest, standing in the doorway. "Oh, sorry I barged in," Bill said hastily. "I'll be running along now!"

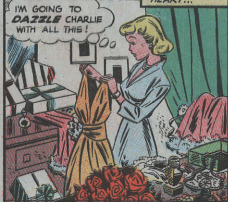
"No, don't go!" Lee put her hand on Bill's arm. "After all, it's really your date, isn't it? I mean, the one I made with Craig was a mistake!"

Even as Bill kissed Lee that night, knowing he had won her, he refrained from telling her his ruse. No...Bill was too wise for that!

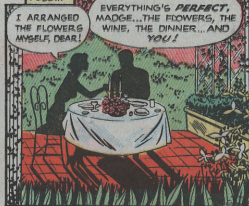
MADGE is GOING TO BE MARRIED!
WHAT VISIONS SHE HAS OF
HERSELF AS A BRIDE, ALL
BRIGHT AND SHINING...



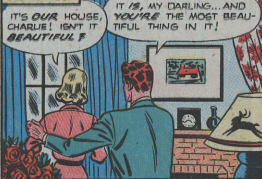
SHE IMAGINES HER TROUSSEAU... HEAPS OF
LOVELY THINGS, HAND-MADE SILKS FROTHY
WITH LACE AND EMBROIDERIES, DELICATE
PERFUMES, EVERYTHING TO DELIGHT A GIRL'S
HEART...



SOMETIMES SHE IMAGINES HOW IT WILL BE
WHEN SHE AND CHARLIE DINE TOGETHER! A
FLAGSTONE TERRACE, FRESH FLOWERS, FINE
FOOD...



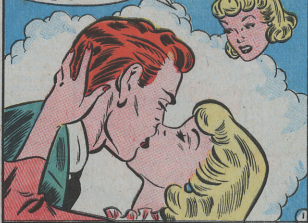
THEN THERE'S THE HOUSE THEY'LL HAVE! MADGE
CAN ALMOST SEE IT, HANDSOMELY FURNISHED AND
GLEAMING!



BUT MOST OF ALL, MADGE DAY-DREAMS
OF THE TIME WHEN SHE AND CHARLIE
WILL BE ALONE TOGETHER...



WHAT A WONDERFUL
MR. AND MRS. WE'LL
BE!



HOLD ON MADGE!
DAY-
DREAMS
ARE
LOVELY,
BUT
MARRIAGE
IS
MORE
THAN
A
VISION
OF
ROMANCE!
LET'S
LOOK
AT
IT
REALIS-
TICALLY...



THAT ELEGANT HOUSE! SOMEONE
WILL HAVE TO KEEP IT TRIM AND
GLEAMING...PROBABLY YOU!

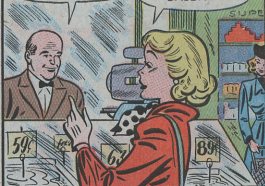
THE FLOORS CERTAINLY SHINE
AFTER A GOOD WAXING!



FOOD DOESN'T GET TO THE TABLE BY MEANS OF A
MAGIC WAND! IT TAKES WORK AND PLANNING...

WHAT, WILL IT BE
TODAY, MRS. SLOANE?

FOUR LAMB CHOPS,
PLEASE, AND SOME
BACON...



MAKE SURE YOUR DAY-DREAMS DON'T OMIT A
VERY IMPORTANT PART OF THE HOME...THE KITCHEN!

NOW, LET'S SEE...CHARLIE
SAID GRILLED PORK CHOPS
WERE HIS **FAVORITE FOOD**
...WHERE'S THAT
RECIPE...



WAS IT EVER OCCURED TO YOU THAT YOUR
DREAM-HUSBAND MIGHT SOMETIMES FAIL TO
BE SUAVE AND ROMANTIC? HE MIGHT EVEN
HAVE A HEADACHE!

HERE'S AN ICE-
BAG, DEAR!
FEELING ANY
BETTER?

YES, IT'S START-
ING TO GO AWAY...OH,
THAT FEELS GOOD!

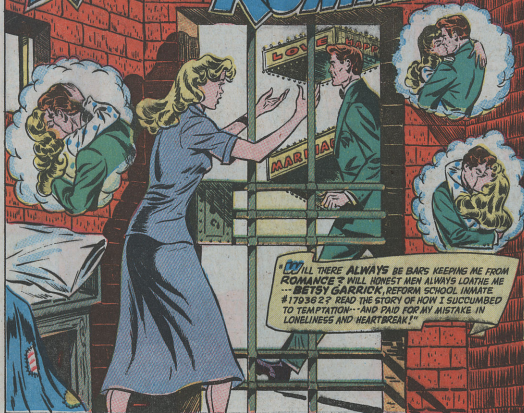


LOVE AND
KISSES?
YES! BUT
MADGE
OUGHT TO
KNOW THAT
IT TAKES
A LOT OF
WORK,
THOUGHT
AND UNDER-
STANDING
TO MAKE A
HAPPY
MARRIAGE!
THOSE ARE
THE THINGS
THAT MAKE
DAY-DREAMS
COME TRUE!



The End

REFORMED *by* ROMANCE



REFORM SCHOOL!
WHAT AN IRONICAL NAME FOR THE PRISON I SPENT THREE YEARS IN--EVER SINCE I WAS 15! DID THEY THINK I'D BE REFORMED BY CONTACT WITH... CRIMINALS?"

YOU'LL BE PAROLED NEXT WEEK, DEARIE... SO YOU'D BETTER START LISTENIN' TO OUR ADVICE ABOUT GETTIN' INTO SOME EASY RACKET!

I HAVEN'T LISTENED TO YOU FOR THREE YEARS, AND I'M NOT GOING TO START NOW THAT I'M ALMOST FREE! I'LL NEVER LET MYSELF BECOME LIKE YOU... NEVER!

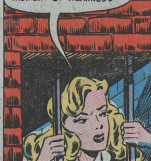
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU CAN NEVER LIVE DOWN A HITCH IN REFORM SCHOOL! YOU'LL BE AN OUTCAST ALL YOUR LIFE... JUST LIKE US!

I WON'T! I'LL FORGET THIS HORRIBLE PLACE... AND START A NEW LIFE! AND IT'LL BE HAPPY... WITH LOVE AND MARRIAGE WAITING FOR ME SOMEWHERE OUT THERE! IT'S GOT TO BE THAT WAY... GOT TO!



YES, FOR THREE YEARS I HAD ENDURED THE BITTER TORMENT OF BEING SHUT AWAY FROM THE NORMAL, HAPPY, TEEN-AGE LIFE OF DATES AND BOYFRIENDS! I WAS STARVED FOR AFFECTION AND LOVE THAT HAD BEEN DENIED ME...

IT'S ALL OUT THERE, WAITING FOR ME... ROMANCE, HAPPINESS! I'VE PAID THE PENALTY, TAKEN MY PUNISHMENT! THEY CAN'T MAKE AN OUTCAST OUT OF ME... JUST BECAUSE OF ONE FOOLISH MISTAKE, ONE ADOLESCENT MOMENT OF WEAKNESS...



JUST ONE MOMENT OF WEAKNESS... AND NOW VIVIDLY IT WAS ETCHED INTO MY MIND! IT HAD HAPPENED THREE YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS A POVERTY-STRIKEN LITTLE WAIF WANDERING AROUND CENTERTVILLE, AFRAID TO GO HOME TO THE DAILY BEATINGS MY DRUNKEN FATHER WAS SURE TO GIVE ME!"

HE'S LOOKING AT HER SO ADORINGLY... IT MUST BE THAT BRACELET WHICH MAKES HER SO BEAUTIFUL TO HIM! MAYBE I'D BE PRETTY, TOO, IF I HAD ONE... MAYBE THEN SOMEONE WOULD LOVE ME!



IT WAS THEN THAT A SUDDEN, OVERWHELMING IMPULSE SWEEPED OVER ME! I WOULD HAVE BEAUTIFUL THINGS, TOO! BEFORE I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING, I'D SMASHED THE WINDOW AND....



YE SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE SO MUCH NOISE, ME LASS... COME ALONG!

BECAUSE OF MY AGE, I WAS SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL! AND FOR THREE ANGUISHED YEARS, I LIVED ONLY FOR THE DAY OF MY RELEASE...

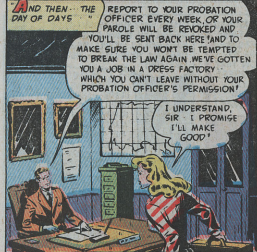
I... I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT... THEY'RE PAROLING ME NEXT WEEK! I'LL BE OUT THERE, WHERE **NO ONE WILL KNOW ABOUT MY PAST!** AND I'LL FIND A MAN WHO'LL LOVE AND CHERISH ME FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE... **I KNOW IT!**



AND THEN... THE DAY OF DAYS

REPORT TO YOUR PROBATION OFFICER EVERY WEEK, OR YOUR PAROLE WILL BE REVOKED AND YOU'LL BE SENT BACK HERE! AND TO MAKE SURE YOU WON'T BE TEMPTED TO BREAK THE LAW AGAIN, WE'VE GOTTEN YOU A JOB IN A DRESS FACTORY... WHICH YOU CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT YOUR PROBATION OFFICER'S PERMISSION!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR. I PROMISE I'LL MAKE GOOD!



"THE GATES CHANGED SHUT BEHIND ME! I STARTED MY LIFE ANEW, MY HEART THROBBING WITH HIGH HOPES! AND ONE OF THOSE HOPES... FOR ROMANCE... SEEMED RIPE FOR FULFILLMENT IN THE PERSON OF GLENN CARTER, MY FINE MAN AT THE DRESS FACTORY!"

YOU'VE BEEN WORKIN' TOO HARD, BETSY... HOW ABOUT RELAXIN'. GON' OUT WITH ME TONIGHT?

MY FIRST DATE!
I... I'D LOVE TO... GLENN!



"3 WAS ELATED... THIS WAS PROOF THAT A REFORM SCHOOL GIRL NEEDN'T BE AN OUTCAST... THAT SHE COULD GET RESPECTABLE DATES! BUT..."

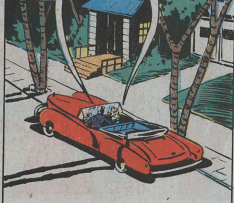
OH, I---I'M SORRY! I KEEP STUMBLING! YOU GEE, I NEVER LEARNED TO DANCE AT---AT SCHOOL!

IT'S OKAY, BABY! BUT LET'S GO SOMEPLACE---ER, QUIET!



THIS IS A SWELL SPOT TO PARK! C'MERE, BABY---HON!G ABOUT A KISS?

NO---STOP! I---I SCARCELY KNOW YOU...



DON'T PULL THAT ACT ON ME! I-KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT "SCHOOL" YOU WERE TALKIN' ABOUT! SO BE NICE---OR I'LL HAVE YOU FIRED!

YOU---YOU KNEW I CAME FROM A REFORMATORY... THAT'S WHY YOU TOOK ME OUT!---I HATE YOU! LET ME GO!



"WITH STRENGTH BORN OF DESPERATION, I BROKE FROM HIS EMBRACE---AND FLED, BITTER AND HEART-SICK!"

THE REFORM SCHOOL TOLD HIM ABOUT ME--AND THEY'LL PROBABLY TELL EVERY EMPLOYER THE TRUTH! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT THE GIRLS MEANT WHEN THEY SAID I COULD NEVER LIVE IT DOWN---THAT I'LL BE AN OUTCAST ALL MY LIFE! BUT IT CAN'T BE THAT WAY...IT CAN'T!



"3 VOWED NEVER AGAIN TO TAKE ANY JOB THROUGH THE REFORM SCHOOL! INSTEAD, YEARNING FOR THE SIGHT OF A FRIENDLY FACE, I IMPULSIVELY CALLED MY PROBATION OFFICER, TOLD HIM I WAS GOING BACK TO MY HOME TOWN..."

---YES, I'M SURE TO FIND SOME PEOPLE I KNEW THERE... SOMEONE WHO'LL GIVE ME A JOB!

VERY WELL, MISS GARRICK---JUST MAKE SURE YOU CONTACT ME EACH WEEK!

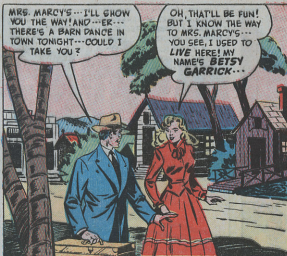


"THE MOMENT I STEPPED OFF THE BUS IN CENTERVILLE, I FELT I'D MADE A WISE DECISION---FOR THE WARM FRIENDLINESS AND ADMIRATION I RECEIVED MADE MY HEART THRIB HAPPILY!"

LET ME HELP YOU WITH YOUR BAG, MISS! IT ISN'T OFTEN A GIRL AS PRETTY AS YOU COMES TO CENTERVILLE!

THANKS---DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW OF A VACANCY IN SOME BOARDING HOUSE?





MRS. MARCY'S...I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY! AND...ER... THERE'S A BARN DANCE IN TOWN TONIGHT...COULD I TAKE YOU?

OH, THAT'LL BE FUN! BUT I KNOW THE WAY TO MRS. MARCY'S... YOU SEE, I USED TO LIVE HERE! MY NAME'S BETSY GARRICK...



YOU'RE BETSY GARRICK... THE GIRL WHO WAS SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL? THE WHOLE TOWN KNOWS ABOUT YOU! IF YOU DON'T MIND... LET'S FORGET THAT DANCE TONIGHT!

OH!



"BUT TURNED, FILLED WITH A DESPAIR AND BITTERNESS I HAD HOPED TO LEAVE BEHIND ME!"

IT...IT'S HARD, BUT I'M SURE **SOME** OF THE TOWN-PEOPLE WON'T CLOSE THEIR HEARTS TO ME!



"BUT WHEREVER I WENT, IT WAS THE SAME DISHEARTENING STORY..."

THERE ARE **NO** VACANCIES FOR THE LIKES OF **YOU**!

THOSE REFORM SCHOOL GIRLS WERE RIGHT... I'LL ALWAYS BE REJECTED...AS LONG AS PEOPLE KNOW MY BACKGROUND!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT... **NEW YORK**. WHERE **NO** ONE KNOWS MY PAST! I'LL CHANGE MY NAME AND START A NEW LIFE...AND HOPE THAT THE PROBATION OFFICER NEVER CATCHES UP WITH ME!



"Then, just as the bus was about to start..."

MIND IF I SIT NEXT TO YOU? NOTHING LIKE TALKING TO A LOVELY GIRL TO BRIGHTEN UP A PULL TRIP!

GOLLY--HE--HE'S THE HANDSOMEST MAN I'VE EVER SEEN!

I...I DON'T MIND AT ALL!



ENTRANCED BY HIS DISARMING BLUE EYES, THE FLASHING SMILE THAT MADE MY HEART RACE MADLY... I PRAYED THAT HE HADN'T HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT ME!"

DO YOU LIVE IN CENTERVILLE, MR...?

I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH...ON THE WAY TO NEW YORK! AND MY NAME'S WILLIAM HARKNESS...**BILL TO YOU!**

"A SENSE OF RELIEF FLOODED OVER ME, AS I REALIZED THAT HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY KNOW MY PAST...AND I SWORE HE'D NEVER KNOW!"

MY NAME'S...ER...
VIVIAN BLAKE...
AND I'M GOING TO
NEW YORK, TOO! I
HOPE TO FIND A
JOB THERE!

SWELL... I KNOW JUST
THE PLACE! A FRIEND OF
MINE NEEDS A CASHIER FOR
HIS STORE...AND GETTING
YOU THE JOB WILL MEAN I
CAN SEE YOU EVERY
EVENING...**VIVIAN!**



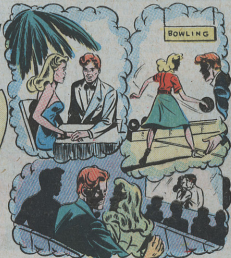
"I WAS THRILLED AT BILL HARKNESS' INTEREST IN ME...BUT STRANGELY DISTURBED WHEN I FOUND OUT WHERE I WAS TO WORK!"

A JEWELRY STORE...AND
I'LL BE A CASHIER, WITH
THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS
PASSING THROUGH MY
HANDS!

IF YOU'RE
RECOMMENDED
BY MR. HARKNESS,
THAT'S ALL I HAVE
TO KNOW! YOU'RE
**HIRED, MISS
BLAKE!**



"EACH DAY I
WORRIED ABOUT
WHETHER I COULD
HOLD DOWN SUCH
A RESPONSIBLE
JOB, UNDER THE
GRIM SHADOW OF
MY PAST! BUT
EACH EVENING, I
FORGOT EVERYTHING
BUT THE GLORIOUS
RAPTURE OF BEING
WITH BILL HARKNESS,
THE MAN OF MY
DREAMS!"



"HE SHOWERED ME WITH ATTENTIONS,
AND HIS HEART WAS IN HIS EYES! AND I
REVELED IN IT, IN THE TENDER LOVE I
KNEW WAS BUDDING BETWEEN US! THEN,
ONE EVENING..."

VIVIAN...YOU'RE THE
LOVELIEST CREATURE
ON EARTH!



"SLOWLY, OUR LIPS DREW CLOSER...AS IF BY SOME BE-
WITCHING, MAGNETIC FORCE! AND THEN, IN ONE SEARING
MOMENT OF ECSTASY, I KNEW THE RAPTURE OF TRUE
LOVE! THIS WAS THE MAN I'D BEEN YEARNING FOR
ALL MY LIFE...MY HUSBAND-TO-BE!"

I LOVE YOU, DARLING
...I WANT TO MARRY
YOU!

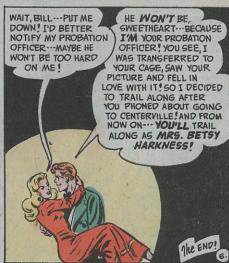
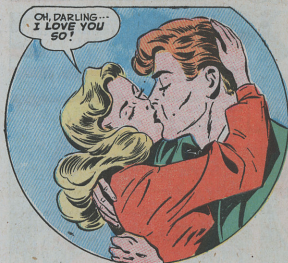
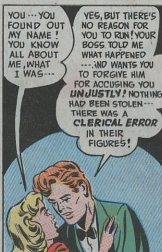
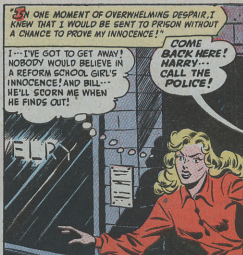
BILL...
**SWEET-
HEART!**



DEAREST... WE'LL BE THE
HAPPIEST MARRIED COUPLE
IN THE UNIVERSE!

NOTHING WILL
EVER INTERFERE WITH OUR
HAPPINESS! ONCE WE MARRY
AND MY NAME IS LEGALLY
CHANGED, THE PROBATION
OFFICER WILL **NEVER**
FIND ME...AND BILL
WILL **NEVER** LEARN
ABOUT MY PAST!





SMALL BUST WOMEN

Special Design "Up-And-Out" Bra -
Gives You A Fuller, Alluring Bustline
Instantly

NO PADS! NO ARTIFICIAL BUST BUILDUP NEEDED

Self conscious about your flat looking bustline? Figure Beauty starts with a glamorous bustline. The sensational "Up-And-Out" Bra has an exclusive secret patent pend. feature that tends to lift and cup flat, unshapely, small busts into a **FULLER, WELL-ROUNDED, EXCITING BUSTLINE** like magic instantly.

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

"... It's amazing how its special feature gives my bustline real glamour."

—Miss Doris Harris, Wichita, Kansas



BEFORE Miss Harris wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, she was flat, unshapely, and shy.



AFTER she wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, her attractive bustline gave her poise, confidence.

Now Wear All Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, etc. (No matter how form fitting) With Bustline Confidential

With the "Up-And-Out" Bra underneath, all your clothes will display the sweater girl, feminine curves you desire and require to look attractive. Firm elastic back and easy to adjust shoulder straps. Beautiful fabric — easy to wash. Colors: Nude, White, Black. Sizes: 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38. Only \$2.49 Mail Coupon Now.

SEND NO MONEY!

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B02
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

COLORS:

- NUDE
- WHITE
- BLACK
- BLUE

SIZES:

**28
to
38**



Profile View Of Hidden Feature in Bra

which does wonders for your individual bust problem.

Below are some types who can be helped.

Special patent pending bust molding feature on inside of bra lifts, supports and cups your busts. No Matter Whether They Are Small, Flat or Sagging, into Fuller, Well-Rounded "Up and Out" curves like magic instantly!



**Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B02
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush to me my "Up-And-Out" Bra in plain wrapper in size and color checked below. I will pay postman on delivery \$2.49 plus postage. If not delighted in 10 days, I will return merchandise for my money back.

Size _____ Color _____ How Many _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

Check here if you wish to save postage by enclosing \$2.49 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee.

PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY
THE PIANO THE WAY
BETTY DOES.
'WONDER HOW SHE
LEARNED SO FAST?
I'LL ASK HER THE
FIRST CHANCE I GET.



MARY: I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND
THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD.
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!

IF IT'S AS EASY
AS YOU SAY AND
IT ONLY COSTS
\$1.98 I'LL SEND
FOR IT
RIGHT AWAY!



GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.
NOW I GET INVITED
EVERYWHERE. NO MORE
WALL FLOWER STUFF
FOR ME!

"I learned to play a song in 10
minutes."

-A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a
note it is easy."

-C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music
beautifully."

-E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, en-
thusiastic letters like these
are in our files.

New, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long, you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

**NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



PATENT No. 2,473,222

Complete Course only \$1.98 - Including the
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to gain; so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. C-2905
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

THE GIRLS
ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO - CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH



10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON - Mail Today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. C-2905
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Send the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name (Please Print)

Address

City & Zone State

☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage. Same Refund Guarantee.

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offers exciting new styles and values in
DRESSES and UNIFORMS

Extra-wide
Flare Skirts

Guaranteed
Colorfast!

NO. 953
\$3.98

NO. 952
\$3.98

NO. 395
\$3.98

NO. 315
\$3.98

NO. 952—Flattering shirred neckline, puffed sleevelets. Deep, wide pockets, gold metallic buttons all the way down.

COLORS: Multi-color plaids: Grey ground solid Blue bodice, lime ground solid Green bodice, Blue ground solid Green bodice.
SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44.

NO. 953—Charming double collar, white pique under plaid. Youthful, Missy styling for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 only.

COLORS: Multi-color plaids of Blue with Green and Moize, Red with Black and Green.

NO. 395—Wide shoulder ruffles, deep neckline . . . just zip it up the back.

SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44.
COLORS: Raspberry, Green, and Orchid all on tinted Marble background.

**PRE-SHRUNK
POPLIN UNIFORMS**

for WAITRESSES . . . HOUSEMAIDS
BEAUTICIANS . . . NURSES

NO. 315—Like a pretty party dress. Vertical shirring on bodice. Detachable shank buttons. Gripper skirt.

COLORS: White, Blue, Green, Grey.
SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44.



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Please ship the following order at once.

STYLE	HOW MANY	SIZE	COLOR	2ND COLOR CHOICE
952				
953				
395				
315				

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman plus charges.
☐ Payment enclosed. You pay delivery charges.

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Address _____

City _____

State _____

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**NEW!
DIFFERENT!**

French Form

With the original magic, double diagonal pull. *The real secret of the French look.*

REDUCE 3 INCHES OFF YOUR WAISTLINE INSTANTLY

Corrects your whole silhouette posture . . . makes you look taller! You feel like sixteen again! Exclusively designed double elastic waistband which you just wrap around your waistline and hook closed in the back. French Form is guaranteed adjustable to your exact size.

Like magic, French Form gives instant slenderizing figure control. Your figure is molded into new lines, inches disappear from waist, hips, thighs and all with ease and comfort . . . *standing, sitting or stretching.* French Form is guaranteed to keep its shape and its stretch. Will *never* roll or curl at the top. Expertly made of 1st quality 2-way stretch rayon elastic with the finest satin panel. Light in weight, washes like a dream.

In beautiful nude.

498 - IN TWO
STYLES

Reg. Girdle or Panty Girdle
Panty Girdle with removable
snap-button crotch
and garters.

Small (25-26), Medium (27-28), Large (29-30)

498 FOR THE "PLUS" SIZES TO
FIT THE FULLER FIGURE

Extra-Large (31-32), XX (33-35), XXX (36-38),
XXXX (39-40), XXXXX (41-42)

French Form, made for the modern discriminating woman, is way ahead of all other girdles! Try this girdle free for 10 days. Your appearance must be 100% improved or money will be fully refunded.



**SEND
NO MONEY
10 DAY
FREE TRIAL**

ANNETTE FASHIONS, Dept. K67
45 East 17th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Please rush FRENCH FORM on approval. If not delighted, I may return it within ten (10) days for refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$_____ you pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D., I'll pay \$_____ plus postage.

Please Check ☐ Regular Girdle ☐ Panty with removable crotch

CORRECT SEND EXTRA
SIZE please ME CROTCHES @ 49¢ ea.

NAME (Print) _____

ADDRESS (Print) _____

CITY _____ Zone _____ State _____

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ACG

6/1951

corner ~~MAUD~~ ~~S. Cooper & P. Remick~~ ?

1 Paul Cooper *

2 Bill Molino

3 Sam Cooper

4 Pete Riss

?

?

5

GUTWIRTH

1

2